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THE PSALTER OF THE B. VIRGIN MARY.

Conteyning many deuout Prayers & Petitions.

Compoſed in the French Tongue by a Father of Society of IESVS.

And Tranſlated into Engliſh by R. F.

Permiſſu Superiorũ M. DC.

BRITISH MUSEUM
II
49
APR

BIBLIOTHEQUE
ABBAYE-S-MARIAE-BERGHOLTEN

TO THE
RIGHT HONOVRABLE AND VERTVOVS LADY, THE LA. Cecily Compton.

MADAME,

This little, but golden Booke, commẽded both by the Patronage

of one of greateſt Queenes in Europe (to whome it was firſt preſented in French Attyre) and by the generall approbation of the better ſort of Catholiques, I now ſend vnto your Ladiſhippe cloathed in English garments: which how it will become it I know not, nor dare promiſe any thing more, then my fidelity in the Trãſlation, & my ſingular affection in the dedication of it. VVhich I beſeech you, Ma-

dame,

dame, fauourably to accept, as the first & choicest fruite (in this kind) of my tyme, & that liberty for the which your Ladiship was once so Noble, and timely an Intercessour, vntill I may further imploy it, in the search of some more ample subiect, wherby I may expresse my selfe so by your singular Vertue gayned (which none can know but they must honour, none heare but they must admire) and by your Fauour

obliged (which hath byn so great towards me, as I neuer had ambition to wish for greater) that I shall somer dye, then not liue your Ladiships euery way

Most gratefully deuoted

R. F.

THE

THE PSALTER OF THE B. VIRGIN MARY.

The Authors Preface.

THE Royall Prophet *David*, in the depth of his afflictions, & in the

height of his felicity, acknowledging God to be the soueraigne Author of all things, vsed continually to conuert himselfe vnto him, and euen plunge his Heart into the profound meditations of the benefits, which he had receaued from his liberall hand, who from the lowest degree of a silly sheepheard, had exalted him to the highest throne of

Royall maiesty, and to the gouernement of a people the most deare vnto him of all other Nations.

Vpon which occasion that he might shew himselfe gratefull, and be made worthy to receaue still more of his benefits, he composed in his praise certaine Praiers which he called *Psalmes*, for that either he himselfe did singe

them to his Harpe, or cauſed them to be ſunge by his ordinary ſingers, with a moſt profound, & deuout grauity.

This deuotion of holy *Dauid* beinge very acceptable vnto god, his poſterity was very carefull to collect all that he compoſed in this kind And hauing, euen out of darkenes & forgetfulnes gathered to the number of an hundred and fifty

of his Praiers, by meanes of the happy memory of *Esdras*, they called them *The Psalter*.

Since which time in imitation thereof, as piety increased amonge the Christians, diuers holy Fathers haue made Canticles, & Psalmes, aswell in the honour of our Lord Iesus Christ, as of the blessed Virgin Mary his mother: out of which I haue gathered

the best and deuoutest Praiers addressed vnto that most sacred Queene ioyning them together in this little ensuing Booke, & do call it, *The Psalter of the Virgin Mary*.

And as that of *Dauid* conteineth an hundred and fifty *Psalmes*; so doth this in like manner conteine a hundred & fifty most deuout Salutations, which are deuided into fifteene Peti-

tions,

tions; and to euery petition at the beginning is put down the Churches Angelicall Salutation, to implore the fauour and aide of the ſaid ſacred Virgin: and in the end thereof, is added likewiſe a Hymne compoſed in her honour.

You may begin your Pſalter then in this manner. After that you haue deuoutly in a modeſt manner compoſed your

selfe before an Image of the Blessed Virgin, or otherwise in any deuout place, or Oratory, lifting vp your hart and thoughts to that most glorious Queene, before euery petition say, the *Aue Maria*, in English, or Latin, as followeth.

THE FIRST PETITION.

Aue Maria gratia plena Dominus recũ, benedicta tu in mulieribus, & benedictus fructus ventris tui IESVS. Sancta Maria mater Dei, ora pro nobis peccatoribus, nunc & in hora mortis nostræ. Amen.

Mary, Mary, Mary,
Mary, Mary, Mary,
Mary, Mary, Mary,
Mary, Mary, Mary,
Mary, Mary, Mary,
Mary, Mary, Mary,
Mary, Mary, Mary,
Mary, Mary, Mary,
Mary, Mary, Mary,

} Most Blessed Virgin Mary, mother of God pray for me.

O GLORIOVS Virgin Mary ſurpaſſing in grace all women in the world, who haue bene moſt pleaſinge to God, and onely found worthy to beare in your ſacred wombe his Bleſſed ſonne IESVS, & to be choſen as his ſpouſe, to recompence the fault committed by *Adam*, and *Eue*, our firſt Parents; Grant me grace, that I may receaue pardon

for

for my ſinnes; & that your deare ſonne, & my Sauiour IESVS may look vpon me with the eyes of his mercy, and not of his iuſtice.

2. Draw neare vnto me, O moſt Bleſſed Virgin who are the mother of the Afflicted My enemies are gathered togeather againſt me, and I haue this onely refuge, to caſt my ſelfe vnder the ſhaddow of your

wings.

wings. Defed me againſt their enterpriſes, and bring them all to shame and confuſion.

Shew vnto me the faire beames of your countenance; powre out vpon me your mercy, with the which you replenish the whol world; for I know that thoſe who haue recourſe vnto you, are alwaies heard, and that you doe pittifully regard the affli-

cted, from that high ſeat of your glory.

3. Help & remedy the infirmity, which ouerwhelmeth me, and the dolour which oppreſſeth my heart: and permit me not to be as a prey vnto mine enemies, nor that they may ſay of me: He is fallen into our nets, he ſhall be our prey, & thoſe in whō he truſted ſhall not be able to deliuer him.

4. O most sacred Virgin, change my sorrowfull plaints and teares, into sweet ioy and consolation, to the end that my tongue may alwaies blesse you, & sing forth your praises for euer.

Your Maiesty and Greatnes, together with the incredible sweetnes of your infinite Mercy, haue obliged my lipps to publish the praises of no other, then of your

ſelfe: be you glorified (O moſt amiable Virgin) together with your ſweet ſonne IESVS, both now and euermore. Giue my ſoule entrance into Paradiſe whē it ſhall leaue my body, and by your holy praiers deliuer me frō the dreadfull paines of hell; and let all that which is due vnto me for my ſinnes, be cancelled by your merits.

5. I haue put my hope

and

and confidence in you, and to you now I onely addreſſe my Praiers, knowing full well that I am moſt vnworthy to be heard by your deareſt ſonne; yet by your interceſſion I truſt my petitions will be granted.

Let your face shine & ſend forth its beames vpon the clouds of my ſinnes; and let the ardent zeale of your Charity melt and diſſolue the

cold ice of my & negligence, that I may presently rise and confesse my selfe vnto you, and by you aske pardon and forgiuenes of your Blessed Sonne, for my sinnes.

6. Present my vowes & praiers (O B. Virgin refuge of sinners) before the Maiesty of your sõne IESVS: Be a mediatresse for me vnto him, that he may not so

much

ard what I haue done against him, as what he suffered for me, and for all mankind vpon the tree of the Crosse.

You haue bene the cause (O holy Virgin) that God tooke humane flesh vpon him; & that being come to saue vs, he hath bin made our brother, and in all things like to vs, except in sinne. You then as a

mother can obtaine for vs all that which we aske him.

He hath made you to be borne without any ſpot of originall ſinne, that you might be the inſtrument of our ſaluation: and hauing made his Tabernacle in the middeſt of your ſacred Breaſt, he will pardon vs for the loue of you, and not iudge vs according to his Iuſtice, but

according to his mercy.

7. Remember our humanity (O ſweet Virgin) and the dolours which you haue ſuffred in this world; & grant that we may find Grace with you, who are the foundreſſe of our grace and ſaluation.

Grant, that inioying your preſence I may be rauished in the Cõtemplation of the beauty of your Countenance,

which the Angels neuer ceaſe to admire; & that the paines and ſorrowes which I haue ſuffered in my body, may be eaſed with a ſweet and quiet repoſe of mind.

8. Stretch forth your hand (O moſt benigne Virgin) to draw me out of the filthines of my ſinnes; and let the greatnes of your mercy blot out the multitude of my offences, ſupplying by

your merits what in iuſtice I dare not demaund of your ſweet Sonne IESVS. Your Eies are accuſtomed to regard with pitty the poore & afflicted, of which number I am one.

9. Turne not therfore your face away from me, (O mercifull Virgin) for I put my truſt in you, & haue called vpon you from my infancy.

The feaſt daies of your

ſolem-

ſolemnity which are celebrated by the Church, haue bene thoſe of my greateſt ioy: and when I haue meditated on your natiuity, my ſoule hath reioyced with it ſelfe, as the birdes do at the riſinge of the ſunne, and with them I haue ſunge, and lifted vp my voice, aſſoon as I awaked from my ſleepe.

10. Glory be to you (O ſacred Virgin) whom

I will beare in my heart allthe daies of my life, to put me in mind that you are shee who haue borne IESVS CHRIST the Authour of our ſaluation, and do reigne with him in euerlaſting bliſſe, and happineſſe.

THE HYMNE Fletus Longæui.

THe Kinge of kings when he did see
The greatnes of our misery,
To Anne a winged Herald sent,
Who thus declared his intent.
Doe you reioyce & do not feare,
For you (behould) a child shall beare,
Although your yeares doe yt deny,
And make you thinke it cannot be.
The mother of the world so great,
Shall of your bloud, deuoyd of heat,
Conceiued be, and in you breed,
Though hardly to be credited.

Nor scarse can it beleeued be,
How wondrous great this child shall be:
Whose glorious praise, and wondrous worth,
For euer shall be sounded forth.
Ioachim ouer-ioyd was made,
When by the Angell it was said,
That of Saint Anne so weake and old
The mother of god begotten should.
To you all glory be therfore
IESVS, that Blessed Virgin bore:
To God the Father Lord of might,
And to the holy Paraclete.

THE SECOND PETITION.

Aue Maria gratia plena Dominus tecũ, benedicta tu in mulieribus, & benedictus fructus ventris tui IESVS. Sancta Maria mater Dei, ora pro nobis &c.

Mary, Mary, Mary,
Mary, Mary, Mary,
Mary, Mary, Mary,
Mary, Mary, Mary,
Mary, Mary, Mary,
Mary, Mary, Mary,
Mary, Mary, Mary,
Mary, Mary, Mary,
Mary, Mary, Mary,
Mary, Mary, Mary,

Blessed Mary most immaculate Virgin, and Mother, pray for me.

I Beſeech you(O moſt louing Virgin)to caſt on me your ſweet & pittifull eye, and help me that I may worke the ſaluation of my ſoule, to the end that after its ſeparation from my body, it may aſcend ſtreight vnto you, in the Celeſtiall glory.

Grant that I may ſee your reſplendant face crowned with twelue ſtars, and your glorious

body inuironed with the light of the ſunne, as with a rich and coſtly garment, ſoe ſhall I be comforted and delighted to my harts content.

You are the Sanctuary, into which I deſire to retire, and free my ſelfe frō the captiuity of mine enemy: for I know well, that by you, the head of the ſerpent hath byn bruiſed, and that all his enterpriſes & indea-

uours, compared with your power, are weak and feeble.

2. Those who turne towards you in all their actions (as the needle touched with the Adamant turns toward the North wherſoeuer it be ſet) ſhall neuer miſſe of the right way, but at the end of their life ſhall ariue ſafely at the port of your holy fauours & graces.

It is yow that are the Tower built vpon the firme ground, through which God came vnto man, & man aſcends to God: & you are she that are exalted into heauen aboue all the Quires of Angells, & Cherubims.

I alſo magnify you as the foũdreſſe of Grace, and ſpringe of ſaluatiõ, ſince that it is you who haue repaired the whole world, fallen from the

glory of heauen, & haue put it into the right way whereby it may returne thither againe.

3. I will neuer ceaſe to beſeech you with all my deſires & affections, vntill that by my Praiers I haue obtaind your holy benediction, and by the effects therof know that yow haue beheld me with cõpaſsion, & giuen eare vnto my Praier.

It is not in the ſauour

of

of men, neither in Kings nor Princes, that I haue put my hope, ſince that to rely on them is vaine; but it is in you (O holy Virgin Mary) who neuer forſake thoſe that call vpon you.

4. I will humble my heart before you, for I know that the proud ſhall not be entertained neare vnto your ſacred maieſty, ſince the glory of Earth hath nothing

to doe with that of Heauen. Thoſe places are for the poore of ſpirit, for thoſe who are pure and cleane of hearte, for thoſe who are mild and peaceable, and for thoſe who daily weepe, lamenting with true contritiõ their ſinnes & offences.

All you Infidells, & wicked liuers, whome Pride hath puffed vp, ſhall goe and burſt your ſelues in the profound

depth of hell, there to be torméted, & laughed to ſcorne for euer: but this Holy Virgin will ſtretch out h-r hand vnto vs, becauſe we haue wholy put our truſt in her; and she will turne away from vs the indignation of her Bleſſed ſonne Chriſt IESVS.

She hath borne him in her moſt ſacred and chaſt wombe, & by shewinge vnto him thoſe

breſts which he hath ſucked ſo tẽderly, she will appeaſe his anger & indignation againſt vs, who haue ſo many waies tranſgreſſed his Commandements.

5. If you (O ſacred Virgin) do not vndertake our defence, how shall we doe to appeare before him? Seing that aſſoone as he was borne, the Princes and Potentates of the earth came

from

from farre Countries to adore him, & ſubmitted themſelues to his power.

Put words into my mouth (O Bleſſed Virgin) that I may worthily praiſe you, ſince the heauens théſelues ſet forth your glory, and that all creatures call vpon you, when they are oppreſſed with daunger and affliction.

6. (O Bleſſed Virgin) moſt ready to aide vs, I

know

know, that assoone as you haue fauourably extended your hand vpon the sicke, they are presently healed; and that the waues of this troublesome sea are soone appeased by your Commandement.

I haue seene the Votiue tables of those who haue bene deliuered by your intercession, hanging vp in your Churches and Oratoryes, in

memory

memory thereof, as so many Trophies of your Wonders.

7. You are that sweet Rose by whose odour the dead are raised to life; & the faire lilly of your face hath made the king of heauen enamoured on you, whome among all others he hath chosen to be the mother of his onely Sonne.

You haue had inclosed within your breast him,

whom

whō all the world could not containe, & he who weilds the ſame with his hand, would be borne of you, clothinge himſelfe with our infirme humanity, within your ſacred & virginall wōbe.

I will reioyce at your vertue and power, and the ſweetnes of your Name shal fil my ſoule with conſolatiō: neither will I ceaſe to praiſe and exalt you with Hymnes,

Psalmes, and Canticles, but day by day will I render vnto you my vowes.

8 Giue vnto me (O most Blessed Virgin) true wisedome, by the which I may be enlightened to know alwaies the truth, that I may not be of the number of those, who walke astray out of the right path.

Grant this vnto me (O most chast Virgin)

that I may resist the pleasures and desires of carnall Concupiscence, which my aduersary stirs vp in me, to the end that the light of grace may come and lodge in my heart, and there send forth resplẽdant beames of vertue, as longe as I shall liue.

9. Keepe me in the perseuerance of well doinge, & put such a boũd vnto my lipps, that they

may

may be hardned againſt euill words; & lift vp my thoughts in that mãner vnto you, that they may not deſcẽd to any vaine and earthly cogitations.

If tribulations aſſaile me, be ready (O Bleſſed Virgin) to ſuccour me, and turne your pittifull face towards me, who do preſent my humble requeſt, and praiers vnto you. Do not abandon me at the houre of death,

when myne enemy will prepare to lay all his snares, and practise his wily deceits, to preuaile against me, to plunge me into despaire, by presenting before myn eies the enormity of my sinnes.

10. Receaue my soule (O Blessed Virgin) into your hãds, when it shall haue left this mortall body, and take it into your protection, for it will be lost with feare, &

will not know to what ſide to turne, to ſaue it ſelfe, vnles vnder the ſhaddow of your mercy.

Vndertake I beſeech you my cauſe, when it ſhall appeare before the tribunall of the great Iudge, and moderate the ſentence, by appeaſinge and pleaſinge him, that by your meanes I may obtaine pardon and remiſſion of all my ſinnes.

Obteine for me by

your grace and merci-
full bounty, a place of
perpetuall habitation,
amonge thoſe who be in
paradiſe, there to enioy
happily that felicity
which the ſoules of
thoſe who haue deuout-
ly ſerued you, doe eter-
nally poſſeſſe.

THE HYMNE

A solis ortus cardine.

From the Risinge of the sunne,
Vnto the place of his retorne,
Let Christ our Princes praise be sunge
Of holy Mary Virgin borne.
The maker blest of all, we see
A seruile corps on him did take,
That those he made, lost might not be,
And flesh by flesh he free might make.
The heauenly grace did enter free
Into his chastest mothers wombe,

And there that wonder wrought, which shee
Did scarcely know, how it could come.
That breasles pure closure straight was made
Gods Temple of most sacred worth,
And which man neuer touched had,
The eternall Word a sonne brought forth.
The Quire celestiall did reioyce,
The Angels vnto God did singe,
And to the sheepheards sent a voice
The maker great of euery thinge.
All glory euer be to you
Sweet IESVS, *Blessed Maries sonne,*
The like vnto the Father too,
And holy Ghost, whilst ages runne.

THE

THE THIRD PETITION.

Aue Maria gratia plena Dominus tecũ, benedicta tu in mulieribus, & benedictus fructus ventris tui IESVS. Sancta Maria mater Dei, ora pro nobis &c.

Mary, Mary, Mary,
Mary, Mary, Mary,
Mary, Mary, Mary,
Mary, Mary, Mary,
Mary, Mary, Mary,
Mary, Mary, Mary,
Mary, Mary, Mary,
Mary, Mary, Mary,
Mary, Mary, Mary,
Mary, Mary, Mary,

} Most Blessed amonge all women, pray for me.

O BLESSED Virgin Mary Mother of vnlimited power, adored, and called vpon by the Vniuerſe, giue me ſtrength to reſiſt the tentations of my inuiſible enemies, and let them fall into the ſnares, that themſelues haue layed for me. Arme & ſtrengthé me againſt my ſelfe, for that I feele an inward repugnance from doing good, and am farre more

incli-

inclined to thinke, ſpeake, and do euill, then to practiſe good, and vertuous workes.

2. Be alwaies neere vnto me (O Glorious Virgin) that the cleare beames of your deuine aſpect, may keepe me from abandoninge my ſelfe to euill; ſince my ghoſtly Enemy ſeekes nothinge more, then to lead me into the depth, and darkenes of ſinne.

He will not dare to behould your mercifull face, for he who is moſt hideous and fearefull, cannot ſupport your celeſtiall beauty: & as for me, I will put my ſelfe vnder your feet, imploringe your mercy and ayde. I will lift vp my voice vnto you, becauſe I haue put my hope in your grace, and by your merits & interceſſion, I truſt to find your ſonne

Christ Iesvs well pleased with me.

3. Take me into your protection (most Blessed Virgin) shewing me the true pathes of vertue, by which I may passe the pilgrymage of this life, and be my guide, and conduct to the kingedome of heauen.

My Refuge is in you alone, and assoone as I knew what it was to loue, I dedicated my

selfe to you, who haue wholy wonne & gained my heart: wherefore I will euer praise, & exalt your merits & deserts.

O Virgin most excellent in all perfections, & perfect in all excellencyes, you are she who haue alone amonge all women bene found worthy to be the Mother of Christ IESVS, God, and Sauiour of the world

4. I know that you haue

haue bene exiled & banished with him, therby to teach me, that my naturall Country is to be with him and you, and that I muſt fly the company of the wicked, if I deſire to follow his, and your footſteps.

You are adorned with all beauty & filled with all heauenly graces; for the ſplendour of the Sunne doth crowne your head with his beames,

and

and the shining of the Moone, giues light vnto your feet.

You are more excellently faire, thē pretious stones: and their shininge lūster looseth its grace, compared to the beames of your celestiall light.

5. The stars of heauen borrow all the excellency that they haue from you, and your sides haue bene the tabernacle and

sanctuary of God, whose pleasure it was to be at once your Creator, and your Sonne.

We haue good reason to exalt you aboue all the celestiall and terrestiall Creatures, since you are become the Ladder of Iacob, by which we asced vnto the glory of God, into his heauenly paradise.

You are the flaminge bush that Moyses saw,

which

which neuertheles was not consumed; for although you were both mother and daughter of our Sauiour IESVS Christ, yet your Virginity hath byn deuinely preserued.

6. You are the Arke of Noë, who haue saued the world frõ that most dangerous deluge of the temptations of Sathan, and haue set free the poore captiued crea-

tures,

tures, from his insupportable tyranny.

You are likewise the Doue, which brought the branch of Oliue, in signe that the water of dolour was dried vp: the Rod of Aaron, the fleece of Gedeon, & the Iuory throne of Salomon are prefiguratiue Emblems of your Excellency.

It is you, that haue made amendes for the fault of our first parent

Adam,

Adam, and haue recouered by humility, that which he loſt by pride and preſumption; for that of you is borne the Redeemer of humane Generation.

7. The ſerpent to his ruine & perdition hath proued your force, for vnder your feet his head hath bene bruized, and his forces haue byn altogether diſſipated, and brought to nothing.

It is you whom the Auncient Patriarcks so much desired to see before they died, and of whome the Prophets in their wrytings haue made so often, & honourable mention.

You are she who was to proceede from the Royall line of Dauid, & beare the Messias promised in the Law, & who gaue the holy Fathers in Limbo soe great cause

of ioy, when S. Iohn Baptiſt announced vnto them the newes that Chriſt was borne of you.

8. Heauen, Earth, the Sea, and all Creatures do likewiſe bleſſe and praiſe eternally the memory of your moſt holy and ſacred Name: and as for me who haue lifted vp my voyce vnto you, when I was oppreſſed with tribulation, if you should haue for-

ſaken

ſaken me, to whō should I haue then repayred, that would haue looked vpon me with pitty and compaſſion?

Doe not forſake me (O Virgin of admirable ſweetnes;) and let not mine enemies haue occaſion to ſay by mocking me: He hath hoped in her in vaine, ſince that now behould he is vnder our power.

I will offer vnto you

a ſa-

a ſacrifice of praiſe with all humility and deuotion, & réder my vowes at the Altars erected in your honour, & where you often worke your miracles.

9. O moſt holy Virgin, giue vnto all thoſe who deuoutly inuocate you, the vertue to put in execution their good purpoſes & holy deſires, to the end that the effects may turne to your

glory,

glory, and the ſaluation of their owne ſoules.

Incline your eies to behold vs with pitty, let your eares be open and attentiue to our ſupplications, and your mouth ready to intercede for vs, to your Bleſſed ſonne Chriſt IESVS.

Let your hands be ready to ayd vs when we ſhall be aſſaulted by any tribulation, or aduerſity.

Dry vp the ſorrowfull teares, which our eies haue ſo longe time powred out, and deſpiſe not our praiers; ſince that on you alone we rely, and in all our affiictions do turne our ſelues to you.

10. I will go and proſtrate my ſelfe vpon the earth in the Churches & Oratoryes dedicated to your honour, & there will I go ſeeke for the comfort which I hope

from

frō you, for I haue ſeene the great miracles which your hands haue done, and haue bene rauished with the admiration of the magnificence of your Altars.

I will confeſſe your Name amonge all Nations, becauſe it is holy, & will tell vnto ſtrange people the wonders of workes; and will make knowne to all, the Maieſty of your greatnes.

THE HYMNE
Quem terra, pontus.

HE whom the Earth, the sea, & sky
Worship, adore, & magnify,
And doth this threefold engine steare,
Maries pure Closet now doth beare,
Whom Sunne, and Moone, and Creatures all,
Serving at times, obey his call,
Powring from heauen his sacred grace,
I'th Virgins bowels hath tane place.
Mother most blest by such a dower,
Whose maker, Lord of highest power,

Who this wide world in hand containes,
In thy wombes Arke himselfe restraines.
Blest by a message from heauen brought,
Fertile, with holy Ghost full fraught,
Of Nations the desired Kinge,
Within thy sacred wombe doth springe.
Lord may thy Glory still endure,
Who borne wast of a Virgin pure,
The Fathers, and the spirits of loue,
Which endles worlds may not remoue.

THE FOVRTH PETITION.

Aue Maria gratia plena Dominus tecũ, benedicta tu in mulieribus, & benedictus fructus ventris tui IESVS. Sancta Maria mater Dei, ora pro nobis &c.

Mary, Mary, Mary,
Mary, Mary, Mary,
Mary, Mary, Mary,
Mary, Mary, Mary,
Mary, Mary, Mary,
Mary, Mary, Mary,
Mary, Mary, Mary,
Mary, Mary, Mary,
Mary, Mary, Mary,
Mary, Mary, Mary,

} Most Blessed Mary, Refuge of all sinners pray for me.

O Blessed Virgin Mary, whose light is more resplendāt then the light of the Sunne and Moone, enlighten my soule interiourly with the beames of your Grace, that the darknes of sinne may be driuen from thence, and that I may follow the doctrine of Christ Iesus your sonne, who euen in his younge yeares, did teach the most learned

in the Temple.

2. Giue me grace to ſerue you in all holynes and iuſtice, accompaninge my vowes, with ſuch chaſtity & purity, as may be pleaſing and acceptable before your face.

Make me to know the ioyes of Paradiſe, by the ſplendour of your glory, to the end that my deſire to be there, may encourage me more and more

to piety and deuotion, and to the obseruing of the commandements of God.

3. Who shall lead me into your Tabernacles (O most Benigne Virgin) if I be bereft of the light of your grace? how shall I dare to haue recourse vnto you, if once in all my life I haue not deuotly inuocated your holy name; & if by my praiers I haue not made

my ſelfe knowne vnto you?

I haue almoſt loſt my ſelfe in the night of this world, & ther hath bene none but you to aſſiſt me, and with the wicked I was become wicked. I haue heard the ſenſeles and the foolish ſay in their hearts: They put their truſt in a woman, but she shall not deliuer them. Make them ſay vntruly (O ſacred Vir-

gin)

gin) and proue them to be lyers, taking vengeance of the iniury, that they do vnto you.

4. The Serpent hath sought to cast man out of the tabernacle of God, & hath filled his mouth with lyes, to seduce him by the perswasions of a woman, and to banish him with himselfe from the kingdome of heauen for euer: But he hath laboured in vaine, for

he must render himselfe subiect to a woman; since that by the fruit of your wombe, his power hath bene ouercome, and the gates of his kingdome haue bin made desolate, crushed, and turned into dust.

5. Arise (O Virgin) and by vertue of your stronge Arme resist his indeauours. He is already confounded in himselfe, not knowinge

by what meanes you did bringe forth a Sonne, and yet preſerued your virginity vnſpotted. He hath bene like the fish, who vnder the bayte of the humane body of your ſonne our Sauiour, hath ſwallowed the hoke of his owne death, and ruine

He hath made a pit that we might fall into it, hauing cunningly deceyued our firſt mother;

but himselfe is fallen thereinto, & you our second mother farre more wise and aduised, haue bruized his head

Call to mynd the injury that he would haue done you, and defend my cause against him; for you are the aduocate of poore sinners, who put their hope and trust in your intercession.

6. Stirre vp your fury against your enemies,

and

and let then learne, to their coſt, not to deryde and ſcorne at you, or your miracles; for their tounge is too ready to detract your Name.

Make others afraid by the exemplar vengeance of thoſe, whom you ſo chaſtice; and renew now the meruailes of your miracles, with which you haue heretofore filled all the corners of the Earth.

I haue ſeene the Gulfes open vnder the feet of the wicked who haue blaſphemed againſt you, and the ſignes of their impiety haue bene as a flame, to increaſe the fire of my loue towards you, and redouble my hatred to their abhominations.

7. Make the ſweet ſtreames of your graces to ſpring within me, ſince that you are the fountaine of all ſweetnes, of

which

which the Creatour of the world hath desired to drinke, suckinge the milke of your Sacred breasts.

You are the Vessel of Election wherein hath bene put the treasure of all treasures and the faireſt Iewell of the world; for he whome you haue borne, hath framed and moulded the world betwixt his fingers, and ballance ith as he pleaseth

by

by the force of his right hand.

8. Obtaine for me of your deare ſonne IESVS, true light that I may fall no more, but be ſtrengthened in my fayth againſt all entiſements of thoſe who enter not into their ſynagogues but by the gates of lyinge and impiety; And haue no other word more frequent in their mouthes, then blaſphemy againſt

your holy Name.

I beſeech you (O moſt mercifull mother) that I may ſafely paſſe the waues of tribulation in this life, for you are the Anker of my hope, deſiring to arriue to you, who are the Porte of my ſafety.

You are the Refuge of ſinners, and by you they find remiſſion of their offences: I am the greateſt, and moſt greiuous amõg them; looke

vpon

vpon me in pitty, and make my ſpirit to repoſe in peace, vpon the firme ſtone which is IESVS Chriſt our Lord.

9. Be vnto me as a ſtrong Bulwarke, againſt the face of myne enemyes, & appeare vnto thé fearefull as a ſtronge Army in array, ready to aſſaile them.

You comfort all thoſe that are oppreſſed with ſorrow and anguiſhe of

mind, and giue consolation to those who weep, & lament: I haue bene long time troubled and vexed: put once an end vnto my dolours, and afflictions.

My frendes, being frēds of the world, haue turned away from me in my afflictions, eué those who liued, and did eat with me: I haue not bene supported but by the assistance of your fauours,

like as an Orphane left by his Father, and Mother vnto misery.

10. Recount (O yee Heauens) all the meruailes that you see of this Blessed Virgin, and with your cõtinuall motions praise her; and you the morning Star exalt her glory. Let all those who shall see your feruour, lift vp ther voyces with you vnto heauen, for they shall blesse her,

and

and singe Hymnes to her glory and honour.

Reioyce (O Queene of heauen) for all Nations shall call you Blessed; & the Angels themselues, which are with you, shall fill the firmament with your praises, and you shall be exalted euen vnto the throne of the diuine Maiesty, in the presence of the Patriarches, Prophets, & of all the Saints.

THE

THE HYMNE

Ductus per virginem.

SWeet IESVS to Ieruſalem
The Virgin with her forth did beare,
Vnto a feaſt they kept ſolemne
At the returne of euery yeare.
But when the day orepaſt, and shee
Now ready for to make returne,
She left alone, and loſt was he,
Nor what to doe she knew, but mourne,
She aſked for him all about,
And in the preſſe of people ſought:

But

But he in tender yeares went out,
And Rabbins in the temple taught.
And there the law of Moyſes, he
At twelue yeares old, ſo treated on,
As with profound Deuinity
He fild their ſpirits euery one.
But full of ioy the Virgin was
When she vnto him neere did draw,
Findinge her ſonne in ſuch a place,
And in ſuch deep diſpute him ſaw.
All glory euer be to you
Sweet IESV, *Bleſſed Maries ſonne,*
The like vnto the Father too,
And holy Ghoſt, whilſt ages runne,

THE

THE FIFTH PETITION.

Aue Maria gratia plena Dominus tecũ, benedicta tu in mulieribus, & benedictus fructus ventris tui IESVS. Sancta Maria mater Dei, ora pro nobis &c.

Mary, Mary, Mary,
Mary, Mary, Mary,
Mary, Mary, Mary,
Mary, Mary, Mary,
Mary, Mary, Mary,
Mary, Mary, Mary,
Mary, Mary, Mary,
Mary, Mary, Mary,
Mary, Mary, Mary,
Mary, Mary, Mary,

Most Blessed Mary, Comfortresse of the Afflicted, pray for me.

I WILL retyre my ſelfe vnto you (O moſt Bleſſed Virgin) vnder the ſhaddow of your Mercy: for thoſe who truſt in you, do find conſolation, and you neuer forſake the afflicted who call vpon you.

Grant me grace, that I may imitate your holy conuerſation, taking example by your Charity, Humility, & other your rare vertues, which

haue rendred your life admirable to all thoſe, whoſe eyes of faith are open to know, and ſee them.

2. Haue care (O Bleſſed Virgin) of my ſoule that it thinke of nothinge which is not holy; & let my tongue be mute, when it would ſpeake ill of my neighbour.

Make blind mine eyes in ſeeing the pleaſures

& delights of the world, that by their faire shew they may not intice me to follow them, and in the end cast my Soule headlonge into perdition.

Conduct my feete in the true path of vertue, that they may not stumble at vices; and beinge once freed from iniquity, I may enioy the beatitude which I hope for in heauen.

3. Enlighten the blindnes & ignorance of my ſoule with the beames of the Grace of the Holy Ghoſt, who deſcended vpon you, at the inſtant when you cõceiued our Bleſſed Sauiour IESVS Chriſt, & whẽ you were preſent with the Apoſtles on Whitſunday.

Make me performe my duty in my vocation to your contentment and my ſaluation, that I may

praiſe

praise you, and set forth your worth; & that my mouth may be alwaies occupyed in singinge forth your merits.

4. O all you Nations who haue tasted of the bountifulnes of her benefits, and to whom she hath prepared the way of saluation by her most desired childbirth, magnify with me, this glorious Virgin Queene.

Haue recourse vnto

her in your afflictions, for she goeth about the whole world to know the playnts of those who be afflicted, & helpeth them readily when they call vpon her sacred Name.

Praise her daily for her great Humility, which hath bene the occasion that Christ Iesus would take humane flesh in her wombe, and humble himselfe vnder her Ma

ternall

ternall authority.

5. Praiſe the Excellency of her beauty, which hath not byn any thing diminished; & the fairenes of her face, which hath euer flourished as the faire Lyllie of the ſpringe.

Lift vp her honour to the Heauens, for she hath bene exalted aboue all the Angels, & placed in the throne and ſeate of the Maieſty of God,

there to be adored, as the Queene of heauen, eternally.

This is the Virgin ſprunge from the Roote of Ieſſe, who brought forth the fruit of our Saluation, & hath made a Brotherly league betweene God and Man.

6. O moſt bountifull Virgin, we ſee on euery ſide of vs the ſignes of your holy magnificēce, and the earth is euery

where

where filled with your miracles.

Yow cõfort the afflicted, you help the lame, you giue sight to the blind, you restore the madde to their senses, you raise vp the dead to make knowne their innocency, and you put food into the handes of the poore & needy.

7. The euill spirits are chased away by the Inuocation of your Name,

and diuers by your aid haue byn recouered out of the fearefull clawes of the diuell, and freed from the paines of hell.

Those whō you haue healed from diuers and innumerable diseases, are the trūpets which sound out, vnder the vault of this Vniuerse, the incredible Effectes of your power; & the memory of them shall be engraven for euer in the soules

of

of the liuing.

The Churches wherin your Name is inuocated, shall be seen filled with Treasures, offred vnto you by vowes; and the Vessels consecrated to your seruice shall surpasse in beauty, all the pretious Iewels and Riches of the Temple of Salomon.

8. O sacred Virgin, help also my corporall necessities as I shal need

for the good of my ſoule, and not for any deſire to poſſeſſe great riches; for I had rather haue a little with your grace, then all the world without it.

Returne (O my ſoule) with all thy affections towards this ſea of Mercy, who doth vſe to lend a fauourable eare to the poore that perſeuere in ſinginge forth her praiſes, and who do im-

portune

portune her with their Praiers.

9. I will loue this Virgin, and I will haue perpetuall ioy in my heart: But you (O yee wicked men) who detract from her holy Name, will feele the punishement, and fall into the depth of Hell, if you couuert not your ſelues ſpeedily vnto her.

She eaſily pardoneth the offences committed

againſt her; wherefore I will caſt my ſelfe vnder her feet, thereby to obtaine grace, and pardon for the ſinns that I haue committed in not ſeruinge her.

I beſeech you (O Great Queene of heauen, and Lady of the Angels) to purify my heart with the fire of your loue and charity, that laying aſide all other earthly affections, it may mount

vp vnto you in heauen, by praier & meditation.

10. Illuminate my ſoule, that it may not be caſt aſleepe, in the foulenes of ſinne; and that it may neuer ceaſe, (beinge ſtrengthened by your Fauour) to render thankes vnto you.

I deſire to pray vnto you, & to inuocate you more & more, that therby I may be taken into your protection, & put

out of danger of falling againe into the hands of myn enemyes, for amõg them there is no compaſſion, but all manner of confuſion.

Praiſed by your holy Name, & let the honour which is due vnto you be published among all Nations, ſince that from your ſacred wombe iſſued the ſunne of Iuſtice Chriſt IESVS.

THE HYMNE
Virgo Dei genitrix.

O Fruitfull Virgin, who within
Your ſacred loynes could carry him,
Whom the Earths ſo large extend
Neuer yet could comprehend.
Of your moſt pureſt bloud was made
That body in which he was clad,
Whoſe faith and conſtant ſufferance
From ſinne is our deliuerance.
You both together Mother are,
And yet a Virgin paſſing rare:
Who when we into danger fall,
You ready are to helpe vs all.

To you all Nations are inclind,
Succour assured there to find.
For your blest hand doth giue redresse
To euery one that's in distresse.
To you all glory be therefore
Sweet IESV, *that the Virgin bore:*
To God the Father Lord of might,
And to the holy Paraclite.

THE SIXT PETITION.

Aue Maria gratia plena Dominus tecũ, benedicta tu in mulieribus, & benedictus fructus ventris tui IESVS. Sancta Maria mater Dei, ora pro nobis &c.

Mary, Mary, Mary,
Mary, Mary, Mary,
Mary, Mary, Mary,
Mary, Mary, Mary,
Mary, Mary, Mary,
Mary, Mary, Mary,
Mary, Mary, Mary,
Mary, Mary, Mary,
Mary, Mary, Mary,
Mary, Mary, Mary,

Most Blessed Virgin Mary, the Cause of our Ioy, pray for vs.

O MOST holy Virgin Mary, who are exalted to greater, and more excellent authority then any other creature, giue me grace to feare, and honour you, to the end, that I may not defile my ſoule in the ſinke of ſinne.

As longe as I shall feare to ſinne, and beleiue that you are preſent euery where, & that you doſee me if I com-

mit

mit any offence, I shall be hindred therby from putting any euill intention in execution.

2. A Vassaile dare not presume to commit any thinge before his Lord, that may displease him; neither shall I, who take you for my Lady and Mistresse, dare to do any thing that may be contrary to your cõmand before your face.

I desire that my soule

depend

depend, & be ſubiect to you, becauſe that your precepts & documents are good, & very eaſy to be kept; and the tribulation that it ſuffers for your loue, is very great.

3. Deliuer it from dãger (O holy Virgin) and cleanſe it from all ſinne, that it may appeare faire before the face of Chriſt IESVS your Beloued ſonne; and that he may beſtow his graces vpon

it, in turninge his eyes of mercy and compaſſion towards it.

Giue ioy and gladnes to my ſpirit, ſince that of longe time tribulation hath enuironed me, and ſought to oppreſſe me in a moment, that ſo I might not haue recourſe to you.

I am one of the Children of Adam, who haue bene loſt, and incurred the curſe, for diſobeying

God,

God; but I will repaire that euill, by obayinge you, that I may thereby become one of the children of God.

His will shall be written in my heart, therby to force me to accomplish the ſame, and you (O Gratious Virgin) will aide me with your grace, without which I cannot long perſeuere.

4 My forces are weake to doe good, and ſtronge

to do euill; wherefore I haue need that you be alwaies neere vnto me: for I know that you will excite me to the one, & cauſe me fly the other.

Let the ſweet liquour of your grace, ſtrengthen my good deſires, & your charity, & compaſſion fill my ſpirit with holy meditations, to the end that vaine thoughts may find no place therein.

Powre out the water of your grace, to quench the fyre of Concupiſcence, that burneth in my heart; and gird my Reynes with the girdle of chaſtity, for otherwiſe I cannot be pleaſing, nor acceptable vnto your ſelfe a Virgin ſo pure & holy.

5. Teach me (O Bleſſed Virgin) the way to ſubdue ſinne, & to free my ſelfe from the fla-

ming

ming furnace therof, in which I am ſcorched; for of my ſelfe I cannot returne to the right way, from whence I haue ſtrayed.

I haue wept all the night, & my pillow hath bene bathed in my teares; but your hand hath ſoone taken me out of this ſadnes, & I haue receiued conſolation from you.

Be you euer Bleſſed

(O Queene of Heauen) for it is your grace, that doth assist me; & blessed be sweet IESVS the fruit of your wombe, for it is he, who hath deliuered vs from the bondage of the diuell, and secured vs from eternall death.

6. Blessed be the Name of Mary, for it is that Name alon which hath bene found acceptable before the face of God. Let its Praise be euer

ſunge by the mouths of Angells; and let aſwell Heauen as Earth giue vnto it, the glory which it hath merited.

The great King of Kings hath choſen her for his mother becauſe of her Humility; and by her meanes peace hath bene brought into the world, & our aduerſary loſt the aduãtage which he had againſt vs

She hath not onely

giuen vs her ſonne, to redeeme vs, but alſo hath bene the cauſe that we haue the true Sacraments, which he hath left vnto his Church, in which the wyne is changed into his bloud, by whoſe meanes water was changed into wyne.

7. Teach me (O holy Virgin) to beleeue with you, that the works of your Sonne are aboue the courſe of Nature, of

which he is Author, and that I may not doubt, but that he who could change the first, could also easily change the second, by the vertue of his Word.

Lift vp thy selfe (O my soule) & infuse into thy heart the meditations of the miracles done by the intercession of this holy Virgin; and put into my lips words to singe out her praises,

that thou maieſt find mercy with her, when thy Aduerſaries drawe neere to aſſaile thee.

Thou canſt ſuffer neither tribulation nor ſorrow if thou retire thy ſelfe to this Virgin, for she will turne thē away from thee by her ſweetnes; and they will ſeeke thee in vaine, to compaſſe thee about with miſery, and calamity.

8. Let your right

hand

hād alwaies defend me, (O Virgin euer ready to ayde vs) & let mine enemies be put to flight by the ſtrength of your arme; and all thoſe who hate you, fall downe at your feet, that being ſo chaſticed they may learne to humble themſelues.

Suſteyne the impetuous aſſaults that they make againſt me, and let the workes that they

inuent to ouerwhelme me, fall vpon their owne heads: and let them say themselues, We haue assaulted him in vaine, for he is too well prouided of succour.

9. Haue pitty on your seruants (O B. Virgin) haue pitty on thē, since they call vpō your holy Name; make hast to helpe them, euen in the violence of the euill that vrgeth them, and suffer

not the temptation, to get victory ouer them.

Your holy Sonne hath put in your right hand the power to deliuer vs from dangers; wherfore we implore hũbly your ayd, and ſuccour, aſwell in the vncertaine dangers of the land, as the fortunes and perills of the ſea.

He hath likewiſe put vpon your head a Crowne of ſhininge Dia-

monds; for the miracles which you haue done, are the Trophyes of your glory, & the Churches built throughout the world in your honour, giue moſt ample teſtimony therof.

10 Grant me a place neere vnto you (O moſt Glorious Virgin) that when I haue paſſed the bitter dolours, and troubles of this life, I may repoſe in the lap of your

ſweet

ſweet mercy, and compaſſion.

I will frequent your Altars in the Churches which are dedicated to you,& there will I exalt your ſacred Name, ſince that of you is borne the ſunne of Iuſtice, and the ſaluation of the world; and that they who truſt in you, ſhall not be fruſtrate of their hope.

THE

THE HYMNE

Christus dum præsens.

CHriſt when once preſent, & a
gueſt,
At a freindly nuptiall feaſt,
With all the reſt that came, was ſet
At table likwiſe for to eat.
To whom the Virgin Mother deare,
Who likewiſe then was preſent
there,
Sayd, with Charity all-deuine,
Theſe people, Sonne, haue lacke of
wyne.
Whereat, the pots he bid to fill
With water, which done to his will

By the pure vertue of his Word,
Did most excellent wine affoord.
O wondrous power vnlimited,
Who all hath made assoone as said!
Vpon this day you gaue a signe
Of your Sacrament diuine.
Nor could it be a harder matter
To you, who wyne did make of water,
With as much ease, in the same fashion
To make another transmutation.
Water was wyne made at this feast,
Whereat you were the chiefest guest:
Euen so, in th' Altars Sacrifice
Wyne changed is to bloud likewise.
To you all glory be therefore
IESVS, that Blessed Mary bore:
To God the Father Lord of might,
And to the holy Paraclite.

THE

THE SEAVENTH PETITION.

Aue Maria gratia plena Dominus tecũ, benedicta tu in mulieribus, & benedictus fructus ventris tui IESVS. Sancta Maria mater Dei, ora pro nobis &c.

Mary, Mary, Mary,
Mary, Mary, Mary,
Mary, Mary, Mary,
Mary, Mary, Mary,
Mary, Mary, Mary,
Mary, Mary, Mary,
Mary, Mary, Mary,
Mary, Mary, Mary,
Mary, Mary, Mary,
Mary, Mary, Mary,

Most Blessed Mary, constant at the foote of the Crosse, pray for me.

O BLESSED Virgin Mary, who haue borne with ſuch conſtancy ſo many dolours and afflictions, on the day of the Paſſion of our Lord IESVS Chriſt your ſonne, grant that I may be conſtant in all my ſorrowes and afflictions.

I put the hope of my ſaluation, in the confidence which I haue, to find compaſſion with

you; and my ſoule moo-
ued with the afflictiõs of
this world, hath deſire to
quench its thirſt in the
dew of your grace, for it
ſeeketh after you, as the
Hart doth after the foũ-
taine of water, when he
is a thirſt.

2. Let my ſinnes be
washed, and cleanſed in
the ſtreames of your ſan
ctity, and let me be in-
cited to follow you, by
the integrity and purity

of

of your life, imitating the perfections of your sacred Vertues.

You are she who haue allyed vs (although vnworthy sinners) in brotherhood with Christ IESVS; and can more easily, if you please, ioyne vs to him by the allyance of Loue, and Charity.

3. Without you, we had bene prisoners vnder the perpetuall sla-

uery and tyranny of the diuell: but you haue freed vs from his vnsupportable yoke; & from a perpetuall exile, haue brought vs to the Kingdome of the Blessed.

We haue bene made companions, & fellow-Cittizens with the Angells in Eternall Beatitude: and all those who are dead, by inuocating your holy Name, whilst they were aliue, haue

bene

bene receiued, and placed neere vnto you.

4. Grant then (O holy Virgin Mary indowed with ſo exceedinge Clemency) that I may addreſſe my prayers wholy vnto you; that ſo you may preſent them to your Sonne, who in fauour of you will heare me.

Looke vpon me (O moſt ſweet Virgin) look vpon me with your eye

of

of pitty; and let the holy beames therof make warme my ſoule, for you are the light and guide of thoſe who haue put their hope in you.

Drop downe vpõ me the dew of that compaſſionate Affection which ſo ſhines in you; purginge my ſoule from all the iniquities with which it is defiled, and for which it hath not done due penance, and

ſatisfaction.

5. I will confeſſe before you, againſt my ſelfe, the ſinnes which I haue done, & giue teſtimony of the truth, when I do accuſe my ſelfe of the wickednes which I haue cõmitted, that you may enioyne me heere my punishment, and I may make my Purgatory in this world.

For I hope that you will receyue me into

your

your protection, & giue me constancy to beare the afflictions which are sent me, in punishment of my sinnes; and that I shall find the refreshment of your deuine grace, in the middest of my dolours.

6. The Heauens singe forth your glory, the Earth sets out your praise, and the Sea spreads abroad the fame of your miracles; wherfore you

are inuocated by all the whole Church of the Elect.

O all yee people, whersoeuer dispersed, euen to the remotest Regions of the world, reioyce at the prayses of this holy Virgin; and all together lift vp your voyces to Heauen in her honour.

She is the port of Saluation, & by her we enter into life in this world the heauens haue bene

made our inheritance, since that from her is issued the Word Eternall, the only sonne of God.

7. This is that most chast Virgin, who hath bene a mother, and this most chast Mother who hath remained a Virgin after her deliuery; and this is she likewise, who is the Creature, and mother of her Creatour.

The Penitent sinners haue sayd, that you are

the

the hope, & the wicked haue laughed them to ſcorne; their laughinge is fallen vpon them, for Heauen (of which you are the gate) hath bene shut againſt thé, & Hell hath ſwallowed thé vp.

8. Keepe me from ſo great a danger (O Holy Virgin, filled with all bleſſings) for I haue abhorred the abhominable wordes of thoſe who detract your holy name

I haue ſayd to my ſelfe; How longe will you be ſo patient, not to take notice of the iniuries that are done vnto you? and require vengeance for them, at the handes of your deare ſonne IESVS?

I remẽber your Mercy, & Clemency, & haue thought, that if they would conuert themſelues to you, that their ſinnes ſhould be forgot-

ten,

ten, because that you desire not the death of a sinner, but rather that he turne from his wickednes, and liue, which makes me also hope to find grace with you: for if you are so fauourable to those, who haue offeded you, when they acknowledge their faults; what will you be to those, who haue called vpon you, from their Childhood?

9. O ſacred Virgin, giue me grace to perſeuere in offeringe my prayers vnto you, & put words in my mouth, which may be moſt pleaſing vnto you.

Hearké graciouſly vnto me, that by the effects thereof I may know you to be neere vnto me; for enioying your holy grace & fauour, I can neuer defile my ſoule, in the foule ordure, and

filth

filth of ſinne.

10. I will alwayes haue my ſoule cleane & pure, when I preſent my prayers vnto you, that you may be thereby pleaſed to heare me, and will acknowledge thoſe benefits, which I haue receaued, to haue proceeded from your hands, & not from the hands of men, in whom there is no truſt.

Be you alwaies Bleſ-

sed, (O queene of Angels) and be all they, who praise your holy Name, and exalt the magnificēce of your Greatnes, blessed both by god, and you, for euer and euer.

THE HYMNE

Stabat mater dolorosa.

THe mother ſtood with griefes confounded,
Neere the Croſſe, her teares abounded,
While her deare ſonne hanging was:
Through whoſe ſoule her ſighes forth venting,
Sadly mourning, & lamenting,
Sharpeſt points of ſwords did paſſe.
O how ſad, and how diſtreſſed,
Was that mother euer Bleſſed,
Who Gods only ſonne forth brought!

She in greife, and woes did languish,
Quaking to behold, what anguish
To her noble Sonne was wrought.
Who is he that teares could smother,
If he saw our Sauiours mother,
In such bitter panges remaine!
Who could stint sad griefes assailing,
To behold the mother wayling,
For her Sonnes desertles paine!
For th' Offences of his Nation,
She saw him in tribulation,
And with cruell scourges rent.
Her sweet Sonnes departure seing,
He in desolation being,
When his last breath forth he sent,
Mother fountaine of true louing,
Me to feele thy sorrow mouing
Cause, that I may mourne with thee.
Let my hart with feruour burned,
Towards Christ with loue be turned
Which to him may pleasing be.

O most holy Mother hasten
Firmely in my hart to fasten
Strokes of him thus crucified.
Of thy Sonne with wounds tormented,
Much t'endure for me contented,
All the paines with me deuide.
Let my teares with thine be flowing,
While I liue Compassion showing,
With him on the Crosse oppresst.
Neere the Crosse with thee remaining,
To beare part of thy complaining,
I most willingly request.
Maide in fame all Maides excelling,
Be not harsh my prayers repelling,
But let me with thee complayne.
Let my mind Christs death still carry
In my hart th'Impression tarry,
Of his Crosse, and bitter paine.
Let me with his strokes be wounded,
With this Crosse my sense confounded,
For thy Sonnes beloued sake.

Thus inflam'd with hoat affection,
Virgin, grant me thy protection,
When all soules their Iudgement take.
Let me with the Crosse be tended,
With the death of Christ defended,
And still cherist with his grace.
When my body yields to dying,
Let my soule to heauen flying,
There obtaine a glorious place.

THE EIGHT PETITION.

Aue Maria gratia plena Dominus tecũ, benedicta tu in mulieribus, & benedictus fructus ventris tui IESVS. Sancta Maria mater Dei, ora pro nobis &c.

Mary, Mary, Mary,
Mary, Mary, Mary,
Mary, Mary, Mary,
Mary, Mary, Mary,
Mary, Mary, Mary,
Mary, Mary, Mary,
Mary, Mary, Mary,
Mary, Mary, Mary,
Mary, Mary, Mary,

Blessed Virgin Mary, vvhose hart vvas pierced vvith the svvord of sorrovv, pray for me.

O

O BLESSED Virgin moſt excellent in all Goodnes, & good by all Excellency, I haue ſeen the afflicted to haue had recourſe to you, & they haue bene comforted; I beſeech you giue me the grace to call vpõ your holy ayd in my afflictions, to the end I may feele the dew of your Benignity, deſcending downe vpon me, and receyue conſolation

like

like vnto them.

My ſoule hath bene troubled with the dolours of this world, and I haue had none about me to ſuccour me: my neighbours, and frends haue forſaken me, and haue laughed at the misfortunes which haue be fallen me.

2. I haue had recourſe to your ayde, and haue found you ready to ſuccour me, for aſmuch as

you

you haue caſt your eyes vpon me from the higheſt Heauens; & whilſt my mouth hath byn fild with your praiſes, my heart hath felt refreshment through the hony of your ſweetnes.

You are the fayre Cypreſſe, vnder the shaddow of which I repoſe my ſelfe, oppreſſed with vehement heat of the tentations of this world; and it is you who haue

quen-

quenched my insupportable thirst with the water of the profound well of your Consolation.

3. Come vnto her all yee that are thirsty, and she will giue you willingly to drinke; and when you haue once tasted of her waters, you will presently come vnto her, for that no Aromaticall drinkes, are so sweet and delicious as they.

Pray vnto her that

with this ſame water, ſhe will wash away the filthines of your ſinnes, and ſo your ſoule may shine in purity; that beinge made cleane from all vices, it may appeare without ſpot, before the face of her Sonne Chriſt IESVS.

4. Let my hart languish (O Bleſſed Virgin) in your loue, & be wounded with your fauours, that it may be

made

made capable to receyue your benefits, & worthy to enioy with you, for euer, the celeſtiall Beatitude of the Kingdome of the Bleſſed.

I will ſeeke with all my power the increaſe of your Glory, and I will preſent vnto you euery day the incenſe of my poore prayers; and in all Congregations and Solemnities, I will bleſſe your Name, makinge

knowne how great it is, & how much reuerēced throughout the whole world.

5. I will giue you the Honour which is due vnto you, seing that God himselfe hath vouchsafed so much to honour you, as to choose you to be the Mother of his onely Sonne; & the Angels haue bowed their knees before you in all Humility.

Bal-

Ballance this Honour with that ſorrow which ſeized vpon your ſacred hart ſo bitterly, whē you held your moſt beloued and Bleſſed Sonne betwixt your armes, after he was taken downe from the Croſſe, wheron the Iewes had cruelly, and ignominiouſly crucified him.

6. Direct me (O moſt holy Virgin) how I ſhall behaue my ſelfe towards

you; for what can I, (Wretched Sinner) do worthy of your merits; to whō the greateſt Powers, & Dominations are ſubiect!

Supply in me that which may be wanting, & excuſe my infirmity, becauſe in the preſence of your Maieſty, I ſhall be found moſt abiect, if I be not aſſiſted with your good fauour, and that your hand be not

fauou-

fauourably ſtretched out to lift me vp.

Who is like vnto you, eyther in grace or glory and vnto whom haue the Heauens ſerued as a footſtoole, but to you? The Kings of the Earth are great, and their Maieſty is feared amonge men, but to you the Angels, & all the creatures which are in heauen, do obey.

7. You are that daugh-

ter

ter of Sion, who are the ſpouſe of the liuinge God, and mother of his Sonne Chriſt IESVS, and who do raigne moſt happily among the Bleſſed in Paradiſe; for there is no contention or ſtrife, nor any to call your Kingdome & Souerainty in queſtion.

I will praiſe your Greatnes for euer, and will alwaies place your miracles before mine eyes,

becauſe

becauſe you will be my ſafeguard and protectiō, and deliuer me from the hands of mine enimyes.

I will put my truſt in you, and thereby ſhall not hope in vaine; becauſe thoſe who confide in your mercy, ſhall receyue a crowne of the beames of your Grace; & the heauens will fall vnto them for their inheritance

8. Incyte my ſpirit (O

Bleſſed Virgin) to loue your goodnes, and let my ſoule magnify you, for your benefits are great towards me; and I haue receiued of your bounty, more then I can euer deſerue.

You haue preſerued me both by day and night, & haue giuen me in charge to my Angell Guardian, that he haue ſpeciall care of me; and at my riſing out of my

bed,

bed, I haue giuen you thanks, for without you I should fall into a thousand dangers.

Keep me euer, in like manner, from all euill, and let me know more and more that you assist me, to the end, that I may likewise more and more increase in loue towards you, least I become vnthankefull for all the benefits which you bestow vpon me.

9. If I haue at any time indured affliction, and mine enemies haue triũphed ouer me, it hath bene becauſe of my ſinnes; but now if they come vnto me, I will haue recourſe to you, becauſe you will do me the fauour to preuent all ſuch euill, and I will call vpon you before that it happen vnto me.

Turne away I hum-

bly

bly beseech you, by your vertue and power, the euill tentations, which inuiron my heart, that they may not hinder me to worke my saluation; for if I fall into sinne, the punishment will follow me: & if I resist the same, you will cause me to be rewarded in Heauen.

Let my praiers come euer vnto the eares of your Compassion, and let them mooue you to

heare me; & my mouth shall shew forth your Clemẽcy to ſtrange Nations, & they ſhall confeſſe vnto you, in ſinging forth your glory.

10. Heale my wounded heart with the ſweet oyntment of your pietie, for you are she who haue healed the almoſt-incurable wound, which our firſt Father had made in humane Nature; & haue brought againe

to life all thoſe who were in the way of death and perdition.

Thoſe who hope in you (O moſt holy Virgin) ſhall find the treaſures of peace, after that they are departed out of this world: & thoſe who inuocate the holy Name of Mary, ſhall arriue, together with the Bleſſed, to eternall beatitude; for the kingdome of Heauen is full of thoſe, of

whom you haue had pitty, and compaſſion.

I will therefore ſing Hymnes and praiſes in your honour, and will bleſſe you, to the end, that when my ſoule departeth from this body, you may make it repoſe in the grace of IESVS CHRIST.

THE HYMNE
Fortè dum vides.

O How extreme the dolour was,
The which vpon your hart did gnaw;
Mother most sweet & full of grace,
When as our Sauiour dead you saw.
I thinke no weapon could be found,
How sharpe or keene so ere it were,
The which could giue so great a wound
Vnto your heart, as it had there.
Into a deadly sound you fell,
When as your Sonne you there did see,

By thoſe fierce Miniſters of Hell,
Brought vnto ſuch extremity.
Yet ſo intollerable was,
His ſcorners iniuries ſo ſore,
That e'uen the launce his hart did paſſe
Could ſcarſe afflict or grieue you more.
O holy Virgin, Grant I may
His torments, & his cruell blowes
So feele within my ſoule alway,
To worke ſaluation out of thoſe.
And let me haue the thornes, the launce,
The rods, the nayles, and holy Croſſe,
For euer in my remembrance,
With you for to bewaile his loſſe.
All glory euer be to you
Sweet IESVS, *Bleſſed Maryes ſonne;*
The like vnto the Father too,
And holy Ghoſt, whilſt ages runne.

THE

THE NINTH PETITION.

Aue Maria gratia plena Dominus tecũ, benedicta tu in mulieribus, & benedictus fructus ventris tui IESVS. Sancta Maria mater Dei, ora pro nobis &c.

Mary, Mary, Mary,
Mary, Mary, Mary,
Mary, Mary, Mary,
Mary, Mary, Mary,
Mary, Mary, Mary,
Mary, Mary, Mary,
Mary, Mary, Mary,
Mary, Mary, Mary,
Mary, Mary, Mary,
Mary, Mary, Mary,

Most Blessed Virgin Mary, Queene of Angels, pray for me.

O Holy Virgin Mary, who are accuſtomed to ſhew your ſelfe, as ready to ſuccour, as the afflicted are to call vpon you; grant me grace to perſeuere in thoſe vertues which are moſt pleaſing vnto you, and principally in that which hath cauſed God to loue you, and to chuſe you among all women, to be the mother of his deare and onely Sonne.

Bring downe the pryde of my heart, & make it ſo humble, that it may abaſe it ſelfe euen before the pooreſt Creature of the earth, for they are members of God; and he might if he had pleaſed, haue made me more poore & miſerable then any of them all.

2. The Prophet *Eſay* hath ſayd, The valleys ſhould be raiſed into mo-ũtaines, & the moun-

taines

taines should become as the valleys; by which he hath giuen vs to vnderstand, that the haughty and proude should be humbled, but the humble and obedient should be exalted: so in like mãner, becauſe you made your ſelfe little in the eies of men, & would be called onely the Humble Hand-maid of our Lord, he therefore was pleaſed that Chriſt Ieſus

the eternall Word shold take humane fleshe in your sacred wombe.

Gird my Reynes with the girdle of Chastity, and let the fire of Concupiscence be quite extinguished in me, by the sweet dew of your grace: for an vnchast heart cannot be pleasing to you who haue so pure a soule

3. Let me by your exãple learne to be patient in my aduersities, since

you

you haue borne ſuch an infinite number of afflictions ſo patiently, in the time of the moſt dolorous paſſion of your deareſt Sonne IESVS our Sauiour, and Redeemer.

Make me to imploy my ſelfe in holy workes, like vnto thoſe three holy Maryes, who went to viſit the ſacred body of your Sonne in the Sepulcher, and let me with

you beleiue his words assuredly; for you doubted not, but that he was to rise the third day, according as he had promised.

4. Be pleased to take from my hart (O most charitable Virgin) all hatred, rancour, and enmity against my neighbour, for you haue bene gracious to all; neyther hath Enuy euer made you speake ill of any, no

not so much of those cruell enemyes, who so inhumanely crucifyed your sweet IESVS.

Grant also that I may passe my life in imitation of yours, as neere as it may be possible, to the end that giuing my selfe to those things that may be pleasing to you, I may likewise please you, and so be receiued with you into the celestiall Beatitude, for euer.

5. The Angels reioyce when your holy workes are imitated, and your actions published by vs, for they are Admirable in the eies of men, and moſt Holy before the face of God, who from the wombe of your mother hath choſen you to be the mother of his onely Sonne.

He shall do a thing much pleaſing both to ſweet IESVS, & to your

selfe, who shall imitate any action of yours; for you haue pleased him in all things,& he hath not found any thing to reprehēd in all that which you haue done.

We are infinitely bound to imitate your vertues,for therby we haue purchased vnto our selues a great allyance,and we haue bene made the children of God, & coheyres of the kingdome

of Heauen.

6. Man hath by your meanes bene ſeated at the right hand of God, and you haue bene lifted vp to his throne of glory: Wherfore I will adore proſtrate before you, and with teares in mine eyes will I confeſſe vnto you all the ſinnes, that I haue euer committed.

Obtaine for me I hũbly beſeech you, of your deare Sonne IESVS, full

remiſ-

remiſſion of my ſinnes, and when I ſhall come before him to be iudged, take you in hand the defence of my cauſe, and become my Aduocate, becauſe I haue no other to whom I may ſafely fly, or retire my ſelfe.

7. Riſe vp, O all yee Creatures of God, and come with me to render prayſe & thankes to this moſte Worthy Virgin; ſinge vnto her ſonges of

ioy,

ioy, in magnifying her glory, and exalting the ſacred Name of Mary.

You Patriarches and Prophets ſing her praiſes to the Heauens; and you Apoſtles and Martyrs of Iesvs Chriſt, ioyne your voyces with thē, & all together with ſweet harmony exalt her merits.

And all yee holy Confeſſors, who haue defended the faith which she

did hold; and all yee ſacred Virgins, who haue followed her pure Chaſtity, and became the ſpouſes of her Bleſſed Sonne, lift vp your ſweet voyces in her honour, and make the Heauens ſound with her Hymnes and prayſes.

8. The Angels, Archangels, Cherubims, Seraphims, Thrones, & Dominations haue byn the firſt, who haue exal

ted her, and to the ſound of Organs, Lutes, and other melodious inſtruments haue ſunge forth the Hymnes of her prayſes and merits.

All the Inhabitants and Cittizés of Paradiſe haue gloryfied her, and the very Heauens, the Ayre, the Earth and the Sea haue adored her, as their ſoueraigne Queen. for her power is extended ouer them; becauſe

God hath made her Queene ouer all his kingdome.

O moſt holy Virgin, how admirable is your name throughout all the world! Grant me Grace to acknowledge the greatnes which is in you, and then I shall honour you according to your merits.

9. He that shall haue the Character of this name of *Mary* ingrauen

in his heart, shall be regiſtred in the booke of life: his enimyes shall want power to hurt him & he shall at laſt enioy the life eternall.

I will haue this Name alwayes in my mouth, wherfore she will ſtretch forth the shield of her right Arme, to beare of the blowes of my aduerſaryes, and will aſſiſt me by her power; and ſo I shall be freed from the

perills and dangers incident to this miſerable life.

Teach me the way of Equity, that I may further imitate this vertue of yours: for he who doth Iuſtice to others, ſhall find Iuſtice himſelfe; & whoſoeuer doth iniuſtice, his ſinnes ſhall fall vpon him, and euill ſhall not go from his houſe.

10. My heart hath de-

sired to be pleasing to Christ IESVS, and my soule hath sayd vnto it selfe: Serue his holy Mother the Virgin Mary, with all deuotion; for without doubt it will be most pleasing to him, since he himselfe hath byn so obedient and seruiceable vnto her.

Helpe me then, O Blessed Virgin, to serue you, and make me to call vpon your Holy

Name from the morning; and awaking at midnight, to confesse my selfe vnto you, that I may not sleepe in sinne for feare least death at an instant destroy, and kill both my body, and soule.

THE HYMNE
O Glorioſa Domina.

O Glorious Lady Queene of might,
Seated aboue the ſtarry light;
Whoſe heauenly wiſedome thee did make,
From ſacred breſt doth ſuſtenance take,
What wofull Eue had loſt before,
By beauteous branch thou doeſt reſtore:
That mourning wights 'mongſt ſtars might raigne,
Tho'art made the entrance Heauen to gaine.

Thou glorious gate of higheſt King,
Thou Orient port whence light doth ſpring;
True light being brought by Virgins choyce,
Redeemed Nations now reioyce.
Lord may thy glory ſtill endure,
Who borne waſt of a Virgin pure,
The Fathers, & the Spirits of loue,
Which endles worlds may not remoue.

THE TENTH PETITION.

Aue Maria gratia plena Dominus tecũ, benedicta tu in mulieribus, & benedictus fructus ventris tui IESVS. Sancta Maria mater Dei, ora pro nobis *&c.*

Mary, Mary, Mary,
Mary, Mary, Mary,
Mary, Mary, Mary,
Mary, Mary, Mary,
Mary, Mary, Mary,
Mary, Mary, Mary,
Mary, Mary, Mary,
Mary, Mary, Mary,
Mary, Mary, Mary,
Mary, Mary, Mary,

Blessed Virgin Mary, Queene of Prophets, pray for me.

O MOST holy Virgin Mary, which life hath bene ſo exemplar and commendable, that the Angels haue admired the ſame; giue me grace to confirme mine vnto yours, as farre as poſſibly I can, that I may thereby be more pleaſing and acceptable to your Bleſſed Sonne Chriſt IESVS.

His life hath bene like vnto yours, and yours

like vnto his, both chaſt, both humble, both fauourable, both pittyfull both patient, and both indewed with a ſingular loue, towards humaine kind.

2. Extinguish the fire of Concupiſcence in my reynes, that I may conſerue my chaſtity, for that is the vertue which maketh our ſoule white, and inueſteth it with a faire linnen Stole, when

it is ſeparated from the body.

Make me humble to euery one, for I haue no occaſion to be proud, being but the ſlime of the earth, and a bubble of water filled with aire, which vanisheth away in a moment, and is turned to nothing.

Make me gentle towards all, becauſe the cruell and wicked do giue ill exámple; and if

all the reſt should doe the like, one might with more ſafety lead his life amonge wilde beaſtes, then men.

3. Make me pittifull towards the poore, and to haue compaſſion of their miſeries, for they are members of God, & shall poſſeſſe the goods of heauen, ſince that the goods of earth haue not giuen them occaſion to ſinne; and in lieu of

the hunger which they haue endured, they shall be refreshed with celestiall graces.

Arme me with Patience against all Afflictions, for that is the way to ouercome them, since that our humaine conditiõ permits vs not to be exempted from them; & that your Blessed Sonne himselfe and you also, haue tasted the bitternes thereof.

4. Comfort me, O moſt fauourable Virgin, like as your deare Sonne did comfort you, after his moſt dolourous paſſion, in appearing vnto you, to giue you to vnderſtand that he was riſen from death, and that the Propheſyes were then ended, and fully accomplished in him.

Incyte my heart to loue my neighbour, as my ſelfe, and let me

not detract from his good name, nor desire his goods, nor any thing which is his.

Kill within me the passions of Choller, and desire of Reuenge, for that your selfe had none against the barbarous & cruell Iewes, who without any feeling of humanity, so iniustly nailed your deare sonne, & my sweet Sauiour vnto the Crosse.

5. Stirre

5. Stirre vp my slouth with the zeale of your loue, and let myne eyes be opened by your grace, that I may see and acknowledge the loathsomnes of my sinnes; & let me haue horrour to fall againe into them, after that once by your gratious fauour I haue bene deliuered from them.

Direct my feet in the right pathes of your life,

for that is the right way which leads to heauen, and thoſe who follow it, shall not wander from the life eternall, but ariue vnto the habitation and aboad of the Bleſſed.

I will ſeparate my ſelfe far from the tumult of the world, that in my ſolitude I may be viſited by my Sauiour; for he doth not vſe to comfort any one, but

when

when he is quiet, and in contemplation of the myſteries of his bleſſed life.

6. Imploy my hands in thoſe works in which yours were exerciſed, & bleſſe my labours, as yours haue beene Bleſſed; to the end that ſo my ſoule may be at reſt, & I may haue ſufficient to ſuſtaine my ſelfe and family.

You forſake not thoſe

who

who call vpon you: and in making knowne our neceſſityes to your Bleſſed Sonne, he ſuſtaineth vs in time of famine; for he it is, who feeds the young Rauens whileſt they are left, & forſaken of their Dammes.

He nourisheth thouſands of people, making bread to multiply in their hands; he makes the *Manna* to rayne from Heauen; & with a hard

flint

flint makes a fountaine to ſpring vp in the deſart.

Euen then when we ſeeme to haue loſt all hope, doth he graciouſly aſſiſt vs; & thoſe things, which compared to our forces we haue thought impoſſible, he hath pleaſed to make eaſy vnto vs.

7. Pray for vs vnto him (O moſt Bleſſed Virgin) for he will giue eare vnto you; and your

ſweet regard ioyned with the authority of a Mother, will turne his Iuſtice into Mercy; and ſo our Offences ſhall be wiped out of the booke of Accompt of our life.

Be you our Mediatreſſe, for we dare not be ſo bould as to haue recourſe to him; and he would that you should be knowne to haue all authority both in Heauen and Earth, to be the

Soueraigne Queene in his Celestiall Court, and Kingdome.

Let your Name and Memory be in the middest of my heart, & the Holynes of your life alwayes before mine eyes, that it may direct my actions according to the modell of yours; and therby vouchsafe to giue me the grace to persеuere in good, and to decline from all euill.

8. O Bleſſed Virgin, whoſe merits exceed all the praiſes of men, do not permit the wicked to blaſpheme your holy Name, but let their tongue who ſpeake euill of you, perish in their mouth.

The wicked haue opened their throates, and I haue heard words proceed from thence, more ſtinking then Carrion; they are more infected

then

then old graues or Sepulchers; for the ayre of them is corrupt, and pestilence is entred amõg them which hath made desert and wast their familyes.

They haue seen their children carryed to the graue, they haue wept ouer the Sepulchers of their wyues; mortality hath made their flocks desolate,& their groũds haue not rendered the

third part of that which was ſowen.

9. Some of them haue acknowledged their ſinnes and offences; and Plenty hath reuiſited their houſes; but thoſe who haue remayned obſtinate, haue dyed in their ſinne, and become a prey vnto Hell, ſince heauen hath bene shut againſt them for euer.

I haue bene comforted to ſee my ſelfe out

of their company, & in safety from their pernicious desiignes, for they haue wished me euill, becauſe I was iealous of your Honour.

They did bend theyr bowes againſt my fame and renowne, and you haue burſt their ſtrings, and broken their arrowes; and they haue gone about in vaine to hurt me, for I did place all my hope in you.

10. My life ſeemed reproachfull vnto them, becauſe I laboured to conforme it vnto yours; they found fault with all my actions, and in euery place where they met together, they laughed at me.

You haue confounded them, and I haue bene ſafe; malediction hath dwelt in their houſes; & your bleſſing hath not departed from myne:

Peace hath inhabitated with me, and the dew of your grace hath flowed in my ſoule, and I haue receyued it into my heart.

I will euer bleſſe you, and exalt your Holy Name, becauſe your benefits are great towards me, & I expect yet a greater reward in heauen in the company of the Bleſſed Soules.

THE HYMNE
Consolator optime.

O Most gratious Comforter,
Who when the Pascha ended,
To your Mother did appeare,
From Lymbo new ascended.
Whome alone you found shut vp
In deepest meditation
Of that most sad and bitter cup
You dranke off in your Passion.
Who can thinke to how much ioy
Of heart it did restore you;
When sodainly you lookt, and saw
Our Sauiour there before you?

As great as was your greife before
To see his paine and anguish;
Euen with as great a ioy, or more,
He made you now to languish.
Grant euen so, O Mother sweete,
Our life heere being passed,
That we in Heauen that light may meete
And with it be imbraced.
To you all honour, Lord of Host,
This Blessed Maryes Sonne;
To the Father, and Holy Ghost,
Whilst Times, and Ages run.

THE ELEAVENTH PETITION.

Aue Maria gratia plena Dominus tecũ, benedicta tu in mulieribus, & benedictus fructus ventris tui IESVS. Sancta Maria mater Dei, ora pro nobis *&c.*

Mary, Mary, Mary,
Mary, Mary, Mary,
Mary, Mary, Mary,
Mary, Mary, Mary,
Mary, Mary, Mary,
Mary, Mary, Mary,
Mary, Mary, Mary,
Mary, Mary, Mary,
Mary, Mary, Mary,
Mary, Mary, Mary,

Most Blessed Mary, Queene of Virgins pray for me.

I MOST humbly beseech you, O Virgin most admirable in all your works, to giue me grace, to put all my hope in you, whē my soule is troubled with tribulation, for I knowe that I shall not be frustrated, because that your mercy is greater then I can possibly conceiue in my mind.

All those who haue trusted in you, haue had

cauſe to bleſſe & prayſe you; for that which they haue deſired hath befallen them, and ioy hath entred into theyr ſoules, before any Affliction could oppreſſe them.

2. O my Soule, hope then in this Bleſſed Virgin, for aſmuch as I will confeſſe my ſelfe againe vnto her, and her pittifull eyes shall be turned towrds me: Her right Hand shall ſaue me frō

the troubles which euen drowne me in the bitternes of their waters.

The waues of tribulation haue beaten againſt the ship, wherein I ſayled ouer the miſeryes of this world, and haue almoſt ſwallowed me vp into their depthes; but you (O Bleſſed Virgin) ready to help, haue ſaued me from their dangers, and by your ayd I am ariued at the port of

safety, & consolation.

I haue seene the perills & dangers which hange ouer our heads in this life, and their accidents are very fearfull, and terrible ; Preserue me by your pittifull Goodnes , and let my soule often remember them , that thereby it may not be puffed vp with the wind & breath of Pryde.

Your Grace and Cle-

mency

mency haue drawne me to you, and haue ſtirred me vp to loue you with all affection; ſuffer me not, I beſeech you, to haue hoped in vaine, for the mercy which you shew to them who call vpon you, doth redoũd to the glory of your holy Name.

Giue the reward of victory to thoſe who haue put their truſt in you, and let them euer

bleſſe and praiſe your mercy, participating of your benefits in this world, and of the recompence which you will beſtow vpon them, in the next.

4. The rich Foole hath truſted in his great wealth and riches, but Barrennes hath come, and he hath bene hungry, and theeues haue broken into his houſe, & borne away his treaſure:

ſure: the fall of his proud Buildings hath ouer whelmed him, and his Children haue begged their food.

I haue ſaid to my ſelfe, See how he hath put his truſt in his goods! I will not imitate him, but will hope in the Bleſſed Virgin, and she will take me, togeather with all my family into her protection and ſafeguard.

5. No one hayre of

my

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5. No one hayre of

my

my head shall fall without her permission, for she hath nũbred them, and the least part of my goods shall not perish, because I haue put them into her hands; & I will present vpon her Altar, the tenth Part of all which I possesse.

She will restore a hundred fould of all which is giuen vnto her, & for a little thing presented in her honour,

she giues eternall lyfe; and opens the treasures of her liberality in the glory of Paradise.

Her friendship is of more worth then all the riches of the world, and her grace is more to be esteemed, then gold and pretious stones; for we shall carry nothing of them away when we depart; but they who partake of her graces shall be sure of them for euer.

6. I will prayſe you (O admirable Virgin) and magnify your holy Name, in the increaſe of thoſe graces: Put into my mouth words which may expreſſe them, and which may be pleaſing vnto you.

You are the Queene of Heauen, the Lady of the Angels, the Spouſe of the liuing God, Mother of his onely Sonne, Protectreſſe of the poore

and

and orphans, the ſtay of Wydowes, the Aduocate of ſinners, the Glory of Virgins, and Comfortreſſe of the afflicted.

7. You are the beloued of the Holy Ghoſt, the Veſſell of Election, the Rod of Ieſſe, the tree of life, the Starre of the ſea, the Mirrour of Iuſtice, the Throne of wiſedome, the Tower of Dauid, and the Fountaine of all ſweetnes.

You are the Princesse of the Apostles, the Mistresse of the Prophets, the light of the Euangelists, the Glory of Martyrs, the truth of Confessors, the Praise of the Innocents, the Gate of Paradise, the Treasure of Holynes, the Fountaine of mercy, the exãple of humility, & Sanctuary of the Incarnate Word.

8. You are the Rose

without prickles, the fruitfull Palme, the immortall Lawrell, the Terreſtriall Paradiſe, the Garden of pleaſure, the Celeſtiall Manna, the Citty of God, the odoriferous Cypreſſe, the ſauoury Plant, the Port of health, and the Sanctuary of all Securiry.

You are she who firſt (after our Sauiour Ieſus Chriſt) haue carryed

our Humanity into heauen; for euen as in your sight he ascended to resume his place at the right hand of God his Father, so he hath assumpted you from among mortall men, that your sacred body, frō whence he had taken his owne, might be preserued free from all corruption.

9. Blessed be he who ceaseth not to praise you (O most excellent

Virgin)

Virgin;) and be he likewise happy who taketh delight, to heare your Vertues spoken of, and your Excellencies recounted.

I will make commemoration off your Meruailes, and my soule shall be rauished with your Greatnes, that I may with more honour, and reuerence, adore your Maiesty, acknowledging before you, how

vnworthy and abiect I am to beseech you to do any thing in my fauour.

10. It will be pleasing vnto you, that I humble my selfe by prayer before you, for you giue eare vnto the humble, but the proude do find your eares deafe vnto their prayers.

Turne your face towards me, & regard me with the eye of your mercy, otherwise I shall

be

be in doubt of my ſaluation, ſince that I haue alwaies put my hope in you, & haue bine confident that you would not leaue me in neceſſity.

Your ſpirit is without guile, & you neuer fruſtrate the deſire of thoſe who call vpon you: Be mindfull of me, & haue more regard to my will which hath bene good, then to the multitude of my offences.

THE HYMNE

Memento ſalutis Author.

Saluations Authour mindfull be,
That once our forme ſo pleaſed thee,
That of pure Maid, our body ta'ne,
To be new borne thou dideſt ſuſtaine.
Mary the Mother of Heauens grace,
Mother where Mercy hath cheife place;
From cruell Foe our ſoules defend,
And them receiue whē life ſhall end.
Lord may thy Glory ſtill endure,
Who borne waſt of a Virgin pure:
The Father, and the ſpirits of loue,
Which endles worlds may not remoue.

THE

THE TVELVTH PETITION.

Aue Maria gratia plena Dominus tecũ, benedicta tu in mulieribus, & benedictus fructus ventris tui IESVS. Sancta Maria mater Dei, ora pro nobis &c.

Mary, Mary, Mary,
Mary, Mary, Mary,
Mary, Mary, Mary,
Mary, Mary, Mary,
Mary, Mary, Mary,
Mary, Mary, Mary,
Mary, Mary, Mary,
Mary, Mary, Mary,
Mary, Mary, Mary,
Mary, Mary, Mary,

Blessed Virgin Mary, Queene of all Saints pray for me.

EXCITE my ſoule to loue you (O glorious Virgin) who haue beene ſo cherished by God, that he would chooſe you from the wombe of your mother, to beare in your bowels, his onely Sonne; and hath loued you more then all women, and honoured you more then all creatures beſides.

He hath moreouer giuen you the aſſiſtance

of

of his holy Spirit in al your actions, whom he hath visibly sent vnto you vpō the day of Penticost, when you were in Company of the rest of the faithfull Apostles, to comfort you in his absence, vntill he might exalt you aboue all the Heauens, into the glory of his Paradise.

2. O let your loue descend into my heart from that place so high

and glorious; and let me desire nothing els, but to please you, in directing all my actions, according to the intention of your holy will.

Your beauty surpasseth all the Beautyes which are created; the Sunne and Moone giue way vnto you; the Angels themselues admire you, and the Heauens bend vnder your feet; wherefore I will loue no

other

other but you.

3. Let me see (O most Charitable Virgin) that face so singularly fayre, let me be so much inflamed with the loue of you, that I may neuer depart from out of your sight.

I will open the doore of my mouth vnto my heart, and it shall come forth to search after you; for it loues you, and you will receiue it, through

your ſingular goodnes, into the boſome of that loue, which ſo Seraphically inflamed you.

My lipps shall giue way vnto my voyce, and my tongue shall ſinge forth your praiſe, becauſe my ſoule is rauished in Extaſy with meditating of your wondrous beauty.

4. I will inflame my affection towards you, and will imitate your

Humility, for that is the chiefeſt Vertue which hath ſo indeered you in the loue of God, and which hath made his Bleſſed Sonne to humble himſelfe, euen vnto earth, to take humaine flesh of you.

Grant me the grace to be obedient to your commaundements, like as you haue bene obedient to the voyce of the Angell, when he

announced vnto you from God, that the euerlasting Word should be borne of you.

I haue desired to follow the footesteps of your chaste Virginity; dry vp in me I beseech you the waters of Concupiscence which seeke to drowne my heart; for their waues are more dangerous, then those of the sea, stirred vp by tempest.

5. Let

5. Let my eyes be closed vp in the shaddow of this Transitory and vayne world, that I may behould more clearly the glorious beames of the Celestiall; and let them be alwaies lifted vp on high, that all earthly things may be vnknowne vnto them.

Keep my feet from stumbling into sinne, & let not the thoughts of this world make me fall

to the earth, whilſt I haue mine eyes fixed vpon you, but direct my prayers to more celeſtiall Cogitations.

Make me partaker of thoſe riches, which you inioy in heauen, when I ſhall ariue vnto you; & grant, that during the pilgrimage of this life, I may haue part of the fauour of your graces.

6. The wicked ſhall be conuerted vnto you,

ſeing

seing me assisted by you, and say in their harts; the power of her whom he adores is great, & her mercy is infinite, for she aydeth him in all his actions, and the workes of his hands are full of her benediction.

Let vs returne to this Virgin, & she will haue also pitty of vs, aswell as of other sinners, who haue implored her ayd, and haue foũd her more

ready to ſuccour, then euer they durſt hope for.

Let vs draw our ſelues out of the filthines wherin we haue ſo longe time ſlept, being euen drunken with our vices; and she will wash away, and cleanſe all our iniquityes; ſince that she is moſt mercifull.

7. I will reioyce at the Conuerſion of ſinners, and the Angels

shall glorify you therefore; for from you proceedeth the very life of their Saluation, and your benefits are ſpread abroad euen vnto thouſands.

Be as the Loadſtone, O Bleſſed Virgin, to draw vnto you, the heauy Iron of my ſoule, that it may cleaue faſt vnto you, and taſt the fruites of the celeſtiall Beatitude, to inioy them

after.

afterward in a more perfect manner.

Let the Cords of your Mercy faſten me vnto you, and let the knot be kint theron for euer; for neare vnto your Tabernacle I shall be free frō the Ambushes of my enemyes, and shall inioy the Beatitude eternall.

8. You are the heyght of all ſolace and delectation, and by the dew of

your

your grace, you refresh the Soules oppressed with affliction, & make thē declare the miseryes with which they haue bene compassed about

The Ire of God is turned away from vs by you, and insteed of iudging vs according to his Iustice, he will iudge vs according to his Mercy; for your intercession is of wonderfully efficacy with him.

Those

Thoſe who loue you are beloued of him, and he loueth thoſe who are deare vnto you, wherefore I will place my affection on you, that I may vpon all occaſions find him propitious and fauourable vnto me.

9. Giue me grace (O moſt Meeke Virgin) to perſiſt in the deuotion wch I haue vowed vnto you, enkindling in my hearte the fire of your

cele-

celeſtiall loue; and let me when I faile in my ſelfe, find my force and ſtrength in you.

Attend to the ſupplications, which I make vnto you, and haue regard to my humble deſires, & not to the ſmall number of good works, which I haue done, for my Enemyes do often hinder me from the effect, but they cannot alter my affection from

being

being right and good.

10. I haue not ceaſed to cry vnto you all the night, and you heard my plaints, and I haue preſently found, that you haue ſuccoured me, becauſe my heart hath leaped for ioy, euen whilſt I was drying vp the teares from my eyes.

It is your hand which hath touched me, and which hath laboured in my cauſe, when mine

enc-

enemyes did hold me beſeiged; for I knew well that mine owne forces were too weake, to reſiſt the violent aſſault of mine aduerſaryes.

Breake (O my ſoule) breake the bonds of thy yoke, and leaue preſently this body, in which thou art impriſoned, & go to enioy the eternall Beatitude, among thoſe whom thou loueſt, and eſteemeſt ſo deare.

THE

THE HYMNE
Beata nobis gaudia.

THe Sunnes returne from yearly round,
Makes all our harts with ioy abound:
When as the holy Spirits light,
Did shine vpon th' Apoſtles bright.
And with a bright and trembling flame,
Of fiery tongues in likenes came:
That both their Eloquence might flow,
And Charity more ardent grow.
Ech tongue they vnderſtood and ſpake,
Which did the Gentils wõder make,

VVho

Who iudged them with wyne oppreſt,
Whome the holy Ghoſt had bleſt.
All this by Myſtery was done,
The Paſcha being paſt and gone,
That ſacred time, in which committed
Sinnes, by the law were all remitted.
Our breaſts vnto thee long ſince vowed,
With thy grace thou haſt indowed;
Forgiue vs all our ſinfull crymes,
And giue vnto vs peacefull times.
All Glory vnto God in Heauen,
And to the holy Ghoſt be giuen:
Vnto the Sonne, whom Mary bore
From hence forth now, and euermore.

THE

THE THIRTEENTH PETITION.

Aue Maria gratia plena Dominus tecũ, benedicta tu in mulieribus, & benedictus fructus ventris tui IESVS. Sancta Maria mater Dei, ora pro nobis &c.

Mary, Mary, Mary,
Mary, Mary, Mary,
Mary, Mary, Mary,
Mary, Mary, Mary,
Mary, Mary, Mary,
Mary, Mary, Mary,
Mary, Mary, Mary,
Mary, Mary, Mary,
Mary, Mary, Mary,
Mary, Mary, Mary,

Most Blessed Mary, grant me to thinke dayly on my death

O Most sweet Virgin mother of Christ Iesvs, Mistresse & companion of the Apostles, grant me the grace, that my soule may not be infected with the ill habits of pernicious men, and that I be not found among them, when vengeance falleth vpō their heads.

Signe my Forehead with the Seale of your holy grace, that the An-

gell, when he striketh, may abstaine from hurting me, as he did from the first borne of those houses of Egypt which were marked vpon the postes of the doores with the letter T, the prefiguratiue signe of our Redemption.

2. Take me away like Susanna from the Adulterers, and make me sooner to choose death, then to giue consent to their

disordinate cõcupiscence; for if I be vniustly iudged by men, god will change the iniquity of their sentence.

Separate me like vnto Daniel, from the Idolaters; for my soule shall be more safe among the Lyons clawes, then in assisting at their Sacrifices, and in adoring with them the Creature, & wholy forsaking the Creatour.

Grant me acceſſe wᵗʰ thoſe who do call vpon your holy Name, & who put their truſt in you, for with them I ſhall commit no euill; and I ſhall participate of your grace, when you make it flow vpon them.

3. I will viſit often your holy Churches, to the end, that being in the company of thoſe who ſerue your maieſty, I may ſing with profoũd

humi-

humility the merits of your praiſes.

All you who haue your hearts aright, and the honour of this Virgin in ſingular reſpect and recommendation, draw neare vnto me, & we will bleſſe her altogether, for she will willingly giue eare vnto our prayers, and will grant vs our petitions.

Bleſſed be the Father and Mother who haue

brought you foorth into the world; and Blessed also be the breasts, which haue giuen you sucke, for they haue layd the foundation of our Saluation, since from your sacred wombe hath issued Christ IESVS the Sauiour of the world

4. Be he Blessed who hath sãctified you from your Mothers wombe, and hath made you to proceed pure, & cleane

from

from orjginall ſinne, by the priuiledge of Grace; and Bleſſed be the Lynage, from whence you are deſcended.

Bleſſed be the Holy Ghoſt, who hath ouershaddowed you; ſince that your fruitfulnes hath beene the cauſe of our ſaluation, & by you the Heauens haue bene opened vnto vs, & Paradiſe hath byn made our inheritance.

Praiſe this Holy Virgin, O all yee Angells of God: O all yee Apoſtles, Martyrs, Confeſſours, and Bleſſed Soules in Heauen praiſe & magnify her likewiſe; and we who inhabite heere vnder your feet, will bleſſe and praiſe her, all the dayes of our life.

5. Bleſſed be the Name of Mary, both in Heauen, and Earth, and let all honour be giuen

t her-

thereunto from henceforth for euermore: for this Name is terrible & fearefull to the euill ſpirits, but ſweet & healthfull to thoſe who call vpon it.

Bleſſed be he likewiſe who ſhall put his hope in her, and curſed be the detractour of her praiſe; ſince that her merits are greater then any tongue of man can expreſſe, or voyce ſufficiétly declare.

6. Giue me grace to frequent the company of vertuous people, and to shun the vicious; for those who frequent the euill, shall become euill; & those who dwell with the theefe, shall become theeues; and they who haunt the peruerse, will become like vnto them, and the concupiscence of their owne flesh will carry them away.

Those who touch

pitch,

pitch, shall be defiled, and those who bath in the Riuer will be wett; Euen so those who keep depraued company, can get no good amõg them, and those who frequent the good, cãnot do euill in their company.

At the houre of your departure out of this life, you were assisted by all the most faithfull friends and seruants of our Lord Iesvs Christ

your Sonne : the ayre made them way, & from diuers places & regions of the earth, they all assembled to honour your funeralls, and to be the witnesses of your glorious Assumption.

7. Grant me this grace (O most fauourable Virgin) that I may haue no acquaintance or familiarity with those, who are cõtemners of your holy Name, nor euer to keep

them

them company.

I haue ſaid in my heart, I had rather be the Child of the poore man who feareth god, & ſerueth his holy Mother; then to be the Brother, & ſole Heire of the rich, who putteth all his truſt in his riches, and neglecteth the ſeruice of chriſt IESVS, and of the Bleſſed Virgin Mary.

Keepe me alwaies in this mynd, and let me

rather chooſe to cõuerſe with the ſimple in humility, thé with the wicked in pride and ſtatelines; for ſo much as the vanityes of this world paſſe away, but the humble are rewarded with an immortall recõpence in heauen.

8. Aſſiſt me with your Grace, endow me with the vertue of your Chaſtity, ſtrengthen me with your Patience, arme me

with

with your Conſtancy, behold me with your pittifull Eye, compaſſe me about with your Mercy, and giue me a glympſe of your glory: for theſe vertues are all the Companions, with which I deſire to be aſſociated.

I will ſpeake with you alone, & will pray vnto you in all Humility. Oh how excellent will this company be? Giue eare

fauourably vnto me, & withdraw not your ſelfe away from me, becauſe of the foulenes of my offences.

9. Comfort my heart by the ſweetnes of your charitable Piety, for I am your Seruant; and from my infancy haue I vowed my ſelfe vnto your ſeruice, euer to acknowledg & adore you: and thoſe who hate your Name, are greiued that

I haue answered them againe, That they are nothing in regard of those which are due vnto you, & that all the Angels togeather haue not eloquence inough to vtter the least part of thé.

10. I haue heard my Predecessours say, who sayd likewise, that they had heard it from their fore Fathers, that your Miracles were great and admirable, ouer all the

world, and that those whom you assist, & help, were alwaies happy and Blessed in the end.

I haue giuen credit to their wordes, and haue taught the same to my posterity; grāt me grace to haue a particular feeling of your ayd, & that at the end my dayes, I may be receiued into Heauen, in the company of the Blessed soules in Paradise.

THE

THE HYMNE Extremum claudens.

THe Virgins admirable yeares,
Now drawing faſt vnto their end,
And death appearing with no feares
Which might her ſweet repoſe offend:
A gentle wynd along the ayre,
Sent out by Gods eſpeciall grace,
Made all th' Apoſtles to repaire
From ſundry parts vnto that place.
Among this noble Company,
The Angels from th' heauens deſcending,

Sunge forth full sweet and ioyfully
This following hymne before her ending.

O Come away (Queene most desired)
Vnto your place in heauen so high,
Which longe time since hath bene prepared,
For your Immortality.
Aboue the Azure Vault of Hea'uen,
Her sweet soule then departed straight,
By which assured signe was giuen,
Of wondrous ioy did her awayt.
All Glory euer be to you
Sweet IESVS, *Blessed Maries Sonne,*
The like vnto the Father too,
And holy Ghost, whilst ages runne.

THE

THE FOVRTENTH PETITION.

Aue Maria gratia plena Dominus tecũ, benedicta tu in mulieribus, & benedictus fructus ventris tui IESVS. Sancta Maria mater Dei, ora pro nobis &c.

Mary, Mary, Mary,
Mary, Mary, Mary,
Mary, Mary, Mary,
Mary, Mary, Mary,
Mary, Mary, Mary,
Mary, Mary, Mary,
Mary, Mary, Mary,
Mary, Mary, Mary,
Mary, Mary, Mary,
Mary, Mary, Mary,

Blessed Virgin Mary, obtaine me heere my Purgatory.

O BLESSED Virgin Mary, who haue a ſingular care of the ſaluation of thoſe that call vpon you, procure me my Purgatory heere in this life, and let me feele ſome part of thoſe afflictiõs which you haue borne, and of the dolours which you haue ſuffered, during the paſſion of your deare Sonne Chriſt IESVS our Bleſſed Lord and Redeemer.

Permit

Permit me not to be of the number of those who haue all their pleasure & ease in this world, since it is impossible for them to enioy a double beatitude; for so should God be an vniust distributer of his Graces.

2. Those who possesse the goods of the earth and set their whole affection vpon them, shall be depriued of the kingdome of Heauen; but

the poore, & thoſe who haue ſuffred hunger in this life, shall there be eternally refreshed.

Our eyes cannot behold both Heauen and Earth at once, and whoſoeuer caſteth downe his ſight too much vpō the earth to pleaſe his ſenſuality, shall find himſelfe dazelled when he would looke vp on high; & againſt his will shall fall into the pitt, where

he

he hath buryed his treasure.

I will begge of you to send me my punishmẽt, assoone as I shall haue offended, whether it be of Body, or of Soule, or in my goods, & that I may know when I haue offended, and withall seeke meanes to enter againe into your Grace.

5. I had rather endure all the afflictions of this world then to suffer one

houre in Purgatory, ſince that the paynes of this life, are but pleaſures compared with thoſe that be in Hell.

The Afflictions of the liuing can laſt but for a time; but there is no end in the paines of the damned: and the horrible cruelty therof cannot poſſibly be expreſſed.

Preuent by your grace the ſinnes which I

may commit, and turne away my will from thē, that I may not be lyable to the paynes which are to follow, and that I be free from blame and reprehenſion.

4. The Heauens are pure and cleane, and the Court of Chriſt Iesvs is onely compoſed of holy Soules: the wicked cannot enter in there vnles they be firſt waſhed from their ſinns, &

purged according to their deserts.

I will afflict my body by fasting, and I will cloath it in haircloath; I will mingle my drinke with teares, & put ashes in my bread, that I may take punishment on my selfe, for the sinnes I haue committed.

Fortify me with a constant Patience (O most Charitable Virgin) to the end I may sustaine

these austerityes, for that they be the fitt medicines, & salues for a soule grieuously wounded; and which do keepe it from the perill of eternall death and damnation.

5. Stir me vp to do true and profitable Pennance for the remission of my sinnes; & graunt that in imitation of the Niniuites I may conuert my selfe vnto you

with teares, fasting, and humility of heart.

Grant that I may imitate the holy Prophet Dauid in austere pennance, for hauing offended God; that so my soule may appeare faire and cleane before the Throne of his Maiesty; and let him not iudge me according to his Iustice, but according to his Mercy.

Put before me the

exam-

example of Blessed Mary Magdalen, & inflame my heart to imitate her, for she obteined by long pennãce & good works, a meruailous grace of God; and the pennance wherwith she punished her body, preserued her soule from the fire of Purgatory.

6. Let the teares be neuer dryed vp in myne eyes, and let me eat the bread of dolour, that

my too great felicity may not make me ingratefull for the Grace of God, and that being mixed with afflictions, may make me fly to him.

Stir vp in me good and holy desires, & giue me grace to put them in executiō, becauſe I haue cryed vnto you in all humility, and haue offred my vowes vnto you with ſighes & groanes.

7. I beſeech you (O moſt Sacred Virgin) be pleaſed to make me paſſe the courſe of this life, by the ſtraite and thorny pathes, which lead vnto the celeſtiall Beatitude; & that I may leaue the beaten way of pleaſure & delight vpon my left hand, leaſt walking therin I be vnawares caſt down headlong into Hell.

You did the ſame

when you were conuerſant heere in this world, ſince that you taſted of moſt bitter dolours; in reward wherof your B. Sonne Chriſt Ieſus hath crowned you Queene of Heauen, and endowed you with Eternall Felicity in his glory of Paradiſe.

Giue eare vnto me as often as I ſhall call vpõ you, that humane afflictions may not bring

me

me to despaire, and that I may endure patiently the iust punishment wch I haue merited by my offences.

8. Cast the beames of your mercy vpon me, that they may penetrate into my heart, and that the sweetnes of your Peace, may refresh me in my torments; to the end I may worke the saluation of my soule, during the miserable pil-

grimage of this life.

I will endure patiently all bodily afflictions, so that you be not offended with me, and that they may turne to the saluation of my soule: for the felicity which it shall enioy, shalbe immortall, since it shall neuer dye; but the afflictions of the body shall haue an end, when we come to depart this life

Suffer not my mouth

(O moſt louing Virgin) to be defiled with filthy and dishoneſt words; neyther let my Soule remaine in euill cogitations, but rather let it take delight, to meditate vpon the paines of Purgatory.

9. Strike (O moſt ſweet Virgin) ſtrike my heart with the Dart of true pennance, and let it be ſcorched with the fire of your Charity, that it

may

may wholy dye in you, and for your loue indure all labour, and trauaile both day & night.

I will keepe my ſoule impriſoned in my body, and will not ſuffer it to take any other delectation, then in the meditation of your praiſes, & in ſending forth continuall praiers to your ſacred Maieſty.

Withdraw not your fauourable countenance

from

from me, I beſeech you, & turne not away your face from me; for feare that being deſtitute of your Grace, I fall into the Abyſſme of eternall damnation.

10. Do not ſuffer (O moſt ſacred Virgin) the heynouſnes of my ſinnes to caſt me into the gulfe of deſpaire of your mercy; and giue me a firme deſire heere to doe pennance for them, that

I may not be long detayned in Purgatory

Teach me in this life the way which I ought to goe, that I may ariue at the Port of Saluation, and enioy the eternall Beatitude, and reckon me in the number of the Blessed in Paradise, in the company of Christ IESVS your beloued Sonne, and of your selfe, and of all the Saints there present.

THE

THE HYMNE

Reginæ Cæli è domo.

THe body of the ſacred Mayd,
The which had taſted death of late,
Within an humble Tombe was layd,
Low in the Vale of Joſaphat.
But could by no meanes there be found,
When ſought for, after three daies ſpace,
Where it before was layd in ground,
But onely Manna left in place.
We do beleeue that Chriſt in Glory,
With Angels Quires deſcended there,

And that in signe of her victory,
Both soule and corps to Heauen
did beare.
Where, by the holy Trinity,
She was receau'd, and in was led,
And there with Crownes, most glo-
riously
They circled in her sacred head.
Mother in honour lifted high,
And farre aboue all humaine
race;
O grant vnto me, when I dy,
There to behold your Glorious face.
All Glory euer be to you
Sweet IESVS, *Blessed Maryes*
Sonne,
The like vnto the Father too,
And holy Ghost whilst ages runne.

THE

THE FIFTEENTH PETITION.

Aue Maria gratia plena Dominus tecũ, benedicta tu in mulieribus, & benedictus fructus ventris tui IESVS. Sancta Maria mater Dei, ora pro nobis &c.

Mary, Mary, Mary,
Mary, Mary, Mary,
Mary, Mary, Mary,
Mary, Mary, Mary,
Mary, Mary, Mary,
Mary, Mary, Mary,
Mary, Mary, Mary,
Mary, Mary, Mary,
Mary, Mary, Mary,
Mary, Mary, Mary,

Most Blessed Mary, vouchsafe to be my Aduocate in the day of Iudgment.

I HAVE yet one more moſt humble petitiõ to preſent vnto you, O holy Virgin Mary, to deſire you that you will grant me the grace, that I may continually call to remembrance the houre of my death, and therby to conſider what I am, and what I ſhall then be, to the end my heart may not be puffed vp with the pride of vaine preſumption of

Immor-

Immortality.

May it pleaſe you, (O moſt louing Virgin) to put before mine eyes, the vnclothing of this my Mortall body; and how the ſame taken out of my exteriour Garments, is no other then a ſacke of bones, tranſparant in an hundred places, and as a dead Carryon abandoned & giuen ouer to wormes, & vermin to feed vpon.

2. Who

2. Who will haue pitty on me when I shall not be able to demand ſuccour of any one? And who will put me out of the way of Paſſengers, when I shall ſee them no more? And againe, who will blush at my shame, whē another shall haue diſcouered me?

Who will do good vnto me, well knowing that I can neuer repay him with the like? And

who

who will draw neare vnto me, whē I shall seeme fearefull, euen to the liuing? And who will descend downe vnto the dead, for to lay me there among them?

3. O most mercifull Virgin, be pleased then to haue pitty vpon me, and raise vp some charitable people to couer my nakednes, and cast the earth vpō me, when my freinds & kinsfolkes

forsake

forſake me.

He whom you aſſiſt with your Grace, ſhall not be forſaken, and in the middeſt of the deſerts, he ſhall find a graue, or els the Lyons ſhall digge it for him, & laying his body therein, ſhall after couer it, ſhewing themſelues humanely officious vnto him.

And the fiſhes of the ſea will ſoouer caſt him

out like vnto Ionas, then that his body shall perish in the waters, if you do respect him; for your miracles are great both in Heauen and Earth, & your power cannot be comprehended.

4. Goe therefore (O my Soule) & enter profoũdly into this thoght; & since thou art to make this iourney, thinke before of the hazards wch thou shalt meet vpon

the way, and the perillous dangers into which thou maiest fall, after so sad a departure out of the prison of thy body.

And wilt thou not be afraid, when the knot which tyes thy soule & body togeather, shall be dissolued, least that the horrible assaults of thy Enemyes, may ouercome thee? & that their terrible and fierce sight will so affright thee, as

to make thee giue vp thy ſelfe with deſpaire into their hands?

5. Wilt thou not feare to be toſſed with the wynds, and be made to wander from the right path by a thouſand outragious tempeſts? and to fall into the ſnares of the euill ſpirits, who will caſt thee headlong into the depth of Hell?

Whither wilt thou go poore Soule? Or what

place is there so secret which can hide thee, from this great Iudge of man? In what wilt thou put thy trust? and what wilt thou carry out of this world with thee, that may serue to ransome thee from thine enemyes?

6. Ponder now therfore, and diligently consider euery one of thy workes by it selfe, and cast vp the accompt of

thy

thy life, to see if thy good Workes may recompence thy euill: for thou must satisfy for all, or els thou shalt be deliuered to thine enemies who ar the executioners of the Iustice of God.

Take the holy Virgin Mary, for thy Aduocate in this life, that she may know thee, and plead thy cause at that houre, before her Sonne Christ Iesvs: giue vnto

her the Honour which she deserueth, and seeke by al meanes her friendship, whilest thou art heere.

Whosoeuer shall be supported by her heauenly Power, shall be sure neuer to fall; & he who hath part in her Grace, shall find consolation in all his necessityes, and God will iudge him according to his Mercy, and make him par-

partaker of the glory of Paradiſe.

7. Take me vnder the ſhaddow of your wyngs; arme your right hand to defend me, that mine enemies may not erect their Trophyes of me, and reioyce at my ſad fortune.

Cloſe you vp mine eyes, at the hower of death, that I may not ſee the fearefull and vgly ſhapes of the euill ſpi-

rits, but dazell them with the beames of your grace, and with the ſight of Angels which it may pleaſe you to ſend, to be then preſent, and to aſſiſt me.

Let the brightnes of your glory put to flight the Prince of darkenes; I haue made no Couenant with him: he ſeeks ſomewhat of me, and I owe nothing vnto him; for in you alone I haue

put my truſt, and vnto you alone I haue engaged & aſſured my Soule.

8 I put it into your hands, deale with it according to your Mercy, and demaund of your ſweet Sonne that which may be moſt needfull for it, becauſe it will be ſo aſtonished at the greatnes of his maieſty, and ſo confuſed at the greiuouſnes of its owne ſinnes, that it will not

dare to appeare before him.

Grant (O moſt holy Virgin) that the cogitation of death may come often into my mind, to the end, it may diuert me frō ſinne, for therin is no euill; and it is not the dart of death which makes vs dye eternally, but our owne ſinns and iniquities.

Death onely ſeparates the ſoule and the body,

and

and is of it ſelfe nothing, for your deare Sonne Chriſt Iesvs himſelfe hath beene pleaſed to take vpon him humane flesh in you, therby to taſt of death; and hath likewiſe permitted you to paſſe the ſame way.

9. I beſeech you particulerly to exempt me from Eternall death: & as for the temporall, I attend it at your good pleaſure, and would wil-

lingly come to you into the Glory of Paradiſe with the reſt of the Bleſſed Soules, there to enioy the preſence of my Bleſſed Sauiour, and your Selfe.

My ſtay heere doth much afflict me, when I conſider the miſeryes of this world, and thinke vpon the contentment that they haue who are neere vnto you: my Predeceſſours, and all thoſe

who

who were moſt deare vnto me in this world, do already ſing forth your praiſes with the Bleſſed Soules, vnto which happynes I likewiſe do aſpire.

10. Grant me then this particuler Grace, to keepe my ſelfe alwayes vpright, and that I be not like to thoſe, who fall vpon their owne ſword, and kill themſelues; for there is no death

but

but vnto those who dye in their sinnes, without Confession and Pennance.

Be pleased with my prayers (O most sacred Virgin Mary:) and may it please you not to reiect this little Psalter dedicated to your Sacred Maiesty, a part wherof I will euery day recite before you, to the end you may receaue my Soule into your bosome, when

it shall depart out of this world, to passe vnto the other life.

THE HYMNE Salue Regina.

TO you, O soueraigne Queene, all hayle,
All hayle of Mercy Mother deare;
Our life, our hope, our sweetnes hayle,
To you we sinners do draw neare.
To you, we sonnes of Eue do cry,
To you we sigh, we weepe, we groane,
Who in the vale of teares do lye,
Making to you our piteous moane.

O therfore you our Aduocate,
Those your sweet Eyes of pitty turne
Vpon our miserable state,
Of euery one (but you) forlorne.
And after this our exile past,
Grant, we beseech, that we may come
Sweet IESVS *for to see at last,*
The Blessed fruite of your blest wombe.
O Virgin full of Clemency,
O pious Virgin Mary sweet;
Pray for vs al, that worthily
We Christs true promises may meet.

THE

THE LETANIES OF OVR B. LADY *OF LORETO.*

LORD haue mercy on vs. Christ haue mercy on vs.
Lord haue mercy on vs.
O Christ heare vs.
O Christ graciously heare vs.
God the Father of heauen,

ué, haue mercy on vs.
God the Sonne, Redeemer of the World, haue mercy on vs.
God the Holy Ghoſt, haue mercy on vs.
Holy Trinity one God, haue mercy on vs.
Holy Mary,
Holy Mother of God,
Holy Virgin of Virgins,
Mother of Chriſt,
Mother of diuine
} Pray for vs.

grace,

grace,
Most pure Mother,
Most chast mother,
Vndefiled Mother,
Vntouched Mother
Louely Mother,
Admirable Mother
Mother of the Creatour,
Mother of our Sauiour,
Most prudēt virgin
Venerable Virgin,
Virgin worthy of prayse,

Pray for vs.

Potent

Potent Virgin,
Clement Virgin,
Faithfull Virgin,
Mirrour of Iuſtice,
Seate of wiſedome,
Cauſe of our Ioy,
Spirituall Veſſell,
Honourable Veſſel,
Noble Veſſel of deuotion,
Myſticall Roſe,
Tower of Dauid,
Tower of Iuory,
Golden Houſe,
Arke of Couenant,

Pray for vs.

Gate

Gate of heauen,
Morning ſtarre,
Health of the ſick,
Refuge of ſinners,
Comfortreſſe of the afflicted,
The help of Chriſtians,
Queen of Angells,
Queen of Patriarks
Queen of Prophets
Queen of the Apoſtles,
Queen of Martyrs,
Queen of Confeſſours,

Pray for vs.

fours,
Queene of Virgins,
Queen of al Saints.
} Pray for.

Lambe of God, who takeſt away the ſinnes of the world, Spare vs, O Lord.

Lambe of God &c Heare vs, O Lord.

Lambe of God &c. Haue mercy on vs.

O Chriſt heare vs.

O Chriſt gratiouſly heare vs.

Lord

Lord haue mercy on vs.
chriſt haue mercy on vs.
Lord haue mercy on vs.
Our Father &c.

Verſ. And lead vs not into temptation.

Reſp. But deliuer vs from euill.

Verſ. O Lord heare my prayer.

Reſp. And let my cry come vnto thee.

Let vs pray.

VVE beſeech thee, O Lord, powre

forth

forth thy grace into our harts: that we who haue known the incarnatiõ of Christ thy Sonne, the Angel declaring it, may be brought by his Passion and Crosse, vnto the Glory of Resurrection. Throgh the same Christ our Lord. Amen.

FINIS.

THE LITTLE OFFICE OF THE ALL-IMMACVLATE CONCEPTION OF OVR B. LADY.

To be dayly ſayd by ſuch as are deuoted to this diuine Myſtery.

AT MATTINS.

Verſ. Oh, let my lipps ſing, and diſplay.

Reſp. The Bleſſed Vir-

gins praiſe this day.

Verſ. O Lady to my helpe intend.

Reſp. Me from my foes ſtrongly defend.

Verſ. Glory be to the Father, & to the Son, & to the holy Ghoſt.

Reſp. Euen as it was in the beginning, & now & euer, and world without end. Amen.

The Hymne.

HAyle Lady of the world,

Of

Of heauē bright Queen,
Hayle Virgin of virgins,
Starre early ſeene.
Hayle full of all grace,
Cleere light diuine:
Lady, to ſuccour vs,
With ſpeed incline.
God from Eternity
Before all other,
Of the Word thee ordai-
To be the Mother, (ned
Wherwith he created
The earth, ſea, and skye:
His fayre ſpouſe he choſe
thee,

From Adams ſinne free.

Verſ. God hath elected, and preelected her.

Reſp. He hath made her dwell in his tabernacle.

Let vs pray.

O Holy Mary, Mother of our Lord Ieſus Chriſt, Queene of Heauen, & Lady of the world, who forſakeſt or deſpiſeſt none; behold me mercifully with the eye of Pitty, and obtaine for me of thy beloued

Sonne, pardon of all my sinnes : that I who with deuout affection do now honour thy holy Cõception, may heereafter enioy the reward of Eternall blisse; through the grace and mercy of our Lord Iesus Christ, whom thou (a Virgin) dideſt bring forth. Who with the Father, & the Holy Ghoſt, liueth and raigneth, one God, in perfect Trinity, for euer

and euer. Amen.

Verſ. O Lady heare my prayer.

Reſp. And let my crye come vnto thee.

Verſ. Let vs bleſſe our Lord.

Reſp. Thanks be to God.

Verſ. And let the ſoules of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God, reſt in peace.

Reſp. Amen.

AT PRIME. (tend.

O Lady to my help in-

Me

Resp. Me from my foes
strongly defend.
Vers. Glory be to the &c

The Hymne.

HAyle Virgin most prudent,
Houſe for God plac't:
With the ſeauenfold pil-
And Table grac't. (lar,
Sau'd from contagion
Of the frayle earth:
In wombe of thy parent,
Saint before byrth.
Mother of the liuing,
Gate of Saints merits:

The new Star of Iacob,
Queene of pure ſpirits.
To Zabulon fearefull,
Armes array:
Be thou of Chriſtians
Refuge and ſtay.

Verſ. He hath created her in his holy ſpirit.

Reſp. And hath powred her out, ouer all his workes.

Let vs pray.

O Holy Mary, Mother of our Lord, &c.

Verſ.

Verſ. O Lady heare my prayer.

Reſp. And let my crye come vnto thee. &c.

AT THIRD.

O Lady, to my helpe intend.

Reſp. Me from my foes ſtrongly defend.

Verſ. Glory be to the &c.

The Hymne.

HAyle Arke of Couenant,
Throne, Salomõs fame,
Bright rainbow of heauẽ

Bush safe inflame.

The fleece of Gedeon,
The flowring Rod,
Sweet hony of Sampson
Closet of God.

T'was meet Sonne so noble
Should saue frō stayne,
(Wherwith al Eues chil-
Spotted remaine) (dren
The maid whome for
He had elected, (Mother
That she might be neuer
With sinne infected.

Ver. I dwel in the highest.

Resp.

Resp. And my throne is in the pillar of the cloud.

Let vs pray.

O Holy Mary Mother of our &c.

Vers. O Lady heare my prayer.

Resp. And let my crye &c.

AT SIXT.

O Lady, to my helpe intend.

Resp. Me from my foes strongly defend.

Vers. Glory be to the &c.

The Hymne.

HAyle Mother & Virgin,
Of the Trinity
Temple, Ioy of Angels,
Cell of Purity.
Comfort of Mourners
Guarden of pleaſure:
Palme-tree of Patience,
Chaſtityes treaſure.
Thou Land Sacerdo-
Art bleſſed, holy, (tall
From ſinne Originall
Exempted ſolely.
Citty of the Higheſt,

Gate

Gate of the East:
Virgins gemme, in thee
All Graces rest.
vers. As the Lilly amõg thornes:
Resp. So my beloued among the daughters of Adam.

Let vs pray.

O Holy Mary mother of our Lord &c.
vers. O Lady heare my prayer.
Resp. And let my crye &c.

AT NINTH.

O Lady to my helpe intend.

Resp. Me from my foes strongly defend.

vers. Glory be to &c.

The Hymne.

HAile Citty of refuge,
King Dauids tower,
Fenſed with bulwarkes,
And armours power.

In thy Conception
Charity did flame:
The fierce Dragõs pride
Was brought to shame.

Iudith inuincible,
Woman of Armes:
Fayre Abiſai Virgin,
True Dauid warmes.
Sonne of faire Rachel
Did Ægypt ſtore:
Mary, of the World
The Sauiour bore.
Verſ. Thou art all fayre,
O my beloued.
Reſp. And originall ſpot
was neuer in thee.
Let vs pray.
O Holy Mary, mother
of our Lord &c.

vers. O Lady heare my prayer.

Resp. And let my cry &c.

AT EVENSONGE.

O Lady to my helpe intend.

Resp. Me from my foes strongly defend.

vers. Glory to be the Father &c.

The Hymne.

HAyle Dyall, in which
Turnes retrograde
The Sunne ten degrees,
The Word is flesh made

That

That man frõ Hell-pit
T'heauen might riſe,
Th' Immenſe leſſe then
Angels,
In-ſtable lyes.
This Sun did on Mary
Betimes appeare:
Made her Conception,
A morning cleere.
Faire Lilly mongſt
thornes.
That Serpent frights:
Cleere Moone that in
darke
The wanderer lights.

vers. In heauen, I made a neuer-fayling light arise.

Resp. And I couered all the world as a myst.

Let vs pray.

O Holy Mary, mother of our Lord &c.

vers. O Lady heare my prayer.

Resp. And let my crye &c.

AT COMPLINE.

LEt thy Sonne Christ Iesus, O Lady, paci-

fyed

fyed by thy prayers, conuert vs.

Resp. And turne his anger away from vs.

vers. O Lady to my help intend.

Resp. Me from my foes strongly defend.

vers. Glory be to the Father &c.

The Hymne.

HAyle florishing Virgin,
Chastities renowne:
Queene of Clemency,

Whom

Whom ſtars do crowne.
Thou pure aboue Angels,
Doeſt Sonne behould:
Sits at his right hand,
Attyred in gould.
Mother of grace, Hope
To men afraid:
Brighr ſt arre of the ſea,
In ſhipwracke ayde.
Graunt Heauen-gate open,
That by thee bleſt:
We thy Sonne may ſee,
In bliſſefull reſt.

verſ. Thy Name, O Mary, is like ſweet Oyle powred out.

Reſp. Thy ſeruants haue loued thee exceedingly.

Let vs pray.

O Holy Mary, mother our Lord &c.

verſ. O Lady heare my prayer.

Reſp. And let my crye come vnto thee.

Verſ. Let vs bleſſe our Lord.

Reſp. Thanks be to God.

ver. And let the ſoules of the faithfull &c.

Reſp. Amen.

THE COMMENDATION.

TO thee pious Virgin,
We humbly preſent,
Theſe houres Canonicall
With pure intent.
Guide pilgrimes, vntill
With Chriſt we meet:
In our agony ayde vs.
O Mary ſweet. Amen.

Pope Paul the V. hath graunted an hundred dayes of Indulgence, to thoſe who ſhal ſay this Ant-hymne, & Prayer following.

Antiph.

Antiph. This is the brãch, in which was neither knot of originall, nor barke of actuall sin foũd.

Vers. In thy Conception, O Virgin, thou wast immaculate.

Resp. Pray vnto the Father for vs, whose Son thou didst bring forth.

Let vs pray.

O God, who by the immaculate Conceptiõ of the Virgin, didst prepare a fit habitation for

thy

thy Sonne; VVe beſeech thee, that as by the foreſight of the death of the ſame her Son, thou didſt preſerue her pure from all ſpot: ſo likewiſe graũt, that we, by her interceſſion made free from ſin, may attaine vnto thee. through our Lord Ieſus Chriſt thy Sonne &c who liueth & raigneth one God, world without end. Amen.

FINIS.